The Ypsilantian.

EIGHTH YEAR. YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DEC. 22, 1887. NUMBER 416.

H. P. GLOVER'S

HOLIDAY LIST.

40 dozen full size Pongee Silk Handkerchiefs to be sold at 25c. each, former price 50c.

Mikado Silk Handkerchiefs, all colors, 15 and 25c.

Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, 50c. to $1.25.

Duchess Lace Handkerchiefs, linen lawn centers, the new thing in Hdkfs., $1.50 to $3.75.

Linen Handkerchiefs, embroidered edges, 25c. to $1.50.

Muslin Aprons, from 25c. to $1.50.

Kid Gloves—all the Latest Novelties.

Kid Mittens, Woolen Gloves, English Walking Gloves.

DRESS * GOODS * AND * CLOAKS

AT BARGAIN PRICES.

MUFFS and BOAS to Suit Everybody.

A New Lot of Nutria and Fox Sets.

WOOLEN HOODS AT ONE-HALF PRICE TO CLOSE

GREEN OR DRY

500 CORDS WANTED AT

SAMSON'S WOOD YARD

IN EXCHANGE FOR

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, or any kind of Musical Goods; Groceries, Flour and Feed, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hardware; Horses, Cows, AND STOCK OF ALL KINDS.

COAL!

Delivered promptly by the TON OR BUSHEL at the Lowest Market Price.

A BUNCH OF LISTINGS given with every half cord of wood

FULL MEASURE--SOUND WOOD--PURE COAL

Leave orders at Samson's Drug and Book Store, or Davis's Feed Store, opp. Postoffice. Telephone No. 42.

'Twas the night before Christmas,
When all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse.

The reason was that the folks had all
Gone down town to visit
Arthur Smith's grocery, and lay in a
Stock of that fresh roasted Coffee,

Those Syrups and Canned Fruits, and
Some Candies for the children,
And so secure for themselves a very
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Santa Claus and Frank Smith.

The old partnership again, but the stock is larger and prices smaller than ever before. If you want

Jewelry, Books, Albums, Picture Frames,

Toilet Sets, Dressing Cases, Toys,

Or anything in the line of Fancy Goods; if you want Good Goods at BOTTOM PRICES; if you want to save time and money, go first to the EMPORIUM. If you don't know what you want, there is nothing like

FRANK SMITH'S EMPORIUM!

To help you out.

Special Prices given to committees selecting for schools and classes. Go early and often.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITHE & OSBAND, Publishers.

(GEO. C. SMITHE, - - WM. M. OSBAND.)

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WINTER, AT LAST.—Not until the 20th of December did winter really close down upon us, this year; and then it only brought two or three inches of snow and fourteen degrees of frost. It was much severer both east and west, with heavy snow and severe cold.

ANNIVERSARY SURPRISE.—On Tuesday evening Dec. 20, a large number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Thompson gave them a pleasant surprise in commemoration of the tenth aniversary of their wedding, and substantially reminded them of their friendship and esteem by presenting them with a very handsome china tea set and water set, as well as a number of smaller articles, also, a beautiful lamp, the gift of Rev. and Mrs. MacLean. The presentation was made in a few well-chosen words by Mr. C. L. Stevens, and responded to by Mr. Thompson as best his emotions would permit. The presence of Mr. Thompson's father and mother, should be mentioned, as it was their first evening out together for more than three years. An elegant supper was served, and the divine blessing was invoked by Mr. Chas. Thompsson.

Ypsilanti Must not Tolerate This.

We have particulars of another robbery at the depot, which occurred last Monday. A man was relieved of fifty dollars by two scoundrels in a barber shop on the south side of Cross street, who interested him in a game and picked his picket. Occurrences of this character in that neighborhood are becoming frequent, and they indicate the existence of a gang of thieves and swindlers who operate in that locality, which must be broken up; and if we have not guardians of the peace upon whom we can depend for that, we must provide such. Ypsilanti cannot afford that sort of business, and must not tolerate it.

Died.

Zebedee Waldron who had been a resident of Norfield for over fifty years living in the eastern part of the township was buried on Friday Dec. 9. The services were held at the Peebles Congregational church of which he was a member, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Mr. Gelston of Ann Arbor, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Steele of the same place. He was a widely known and highly respected citizen and will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends. He died of typhoid fever and was nearly 70 years of age.

At the December meeting of the Ypsilanti Home Association, held with Mrs. E. C. Bowling, Tuesday afternoon of this week, resolutions expressive of regret over the death of Mrs. Harriet Weed and Miss Adelia Compton were as follows:

The members of the Home Association desire to express in fitting words a sense of the loss we have sustained in the death of our beloved Vice President, Mrs. Weed. For many years she held that office. Her words of wisdom were often an inspiration to the younger members less experienced in the Master's work. She was most active in visiting the poor, helping the needy, and comforting the sorrowing. In the later years of her life, when too feeble to seek the poor, many came to her for aid and never went away unrelieved. She was ever willing to listen to the story of want and give counsel and Christian sympathy to the weak and dependent. We know many of the poorest and most ignorant whose lives have been made brighter by her cheerful counsel and substantial gifts. We trust that the mantle of her benevolent Christian character may fall upon every member of this Association. All who came within her influences will arise and call her blessed.

I. E. BELLOWS,
Chairman of Committee.

One after another our Father is calling our beloved associates home. One, but lately in the twilight, received the summons with quiet joy and peacefully entered into rest.

To our beloved friend, Adelia Compton, the messenger came at noon time, in the midst of her gentle ministerings to the loved and suffering, and bade her enter into the joy of her Lord. Personally we are bereaved. None know her but to love. Many homes have been made brighter by her presence and will sadly mourn her absence.

As an Association we desire to express our deep sense of loss. For years the treasurer of the department of the Home for the Friendless, she discharged her duties with unwavering fidelity. In her faithful, conscientious, unostentatious labors, in her cheerfulness amid affliction and loneliness, in her helpful sympathy for the poor and sorrowing, in her consecrated, Christ-like life, she has left an example worthy our imitation. And now,

"She is at rest—"
"In God's own presence blest!"

"Blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord, from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

CARRIE S. WEED,
Chairman of Committee.

Dressmaking.

Miss Viola Hoffman has established a dressmaking establishment in the rooms over the Ypsilantian office, and respectfully solicits patronage in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed. 416-17

For Rent.

I have for rent the store room at the northeast corner of Congress and Adams streets—a suitable place for sewing machine, insurance, Doctor's office, or some light business. Liberal terms to the right party. AUSTIN GEORGE.

Taxes—1887!

The Treasurer of the township of Ypsilanti will be at the grocery store of Arthur H. Smith, on Friday and Saturday during December to receive and receipt for the tax of said township. B. D. LOOMIS, Treasurer.

Harris Bros.' Rob Roy flour is fine.

Report of the S. S. Convention at Kalamazoo.

The State S. S. Convention at Kalamazoo, Dec. 13, 14 and 15 was well attended and enthusiastic throughout. About 250 delegates were in attendance, and the audiences, afternoon and evening, were very large. Mr. Jacobs, the leader of the Convention, was as brilliant and versatile as ever.

Rev. Washington Gardner was chosen President of the convention, and made a good one. The singing was an inspiration, under the leadership of Mr. E. Excell of Chicago, and accompanied by organ and piano. The choruses were taken up again and again, echoed by gallery and reëchoed by floor until it quite carried the audience away.

A large map of Michigan divided into counties and districts hung before us, the 81 counties represented by colors, and map emblazoned with stars and seals showing the counties and townships organized. State statistical secretary, Mr. Reynolds of Owosso, made an interesting report of counties and called for reports of delegates. When Washtenaw was reached, five delegates responded, Cowell of Ypsilanti, Breed of Ann Arbor, Campbell of Stony Creek and Mrs. Tousey and Miss Thayer of Salem. Your delegate reported that Washtenaw was not so green as she looked on the map, and hoped before another year to have a star.

Of all the lower tier of counties, Washtenaw alone is starless. The five delegates got together and agreed to organize and appoint your delegate to advise the Sunday Schools in the county. We shall have the first preliminary meeting in Ann Arbor as soon as we can.

The aim and scope of the county and state association is *inter*-denominational not *un*-denominational. By some of our brethren this word is not liked. To reach all children of a school age the county organizations are an absolute necessity. On this platform Methodist and Baptist, Presbyterian and Congregationalist meet together, and the Lord is the maker of them all. It does not pull down the denominational fence, but it *does* take off a top rail or two so you can reach over and shake hands with the brother in the next pasture. An interesting report came from the far north. One delegate came from Houghton and the peninsula of Keweenaw, where on the map a bright particular star shone—the N. P. star, a country where he says they have nine months winter and three months very late fall, but they have conventions just the same. There were thirty-two teachers and every one attended teachers' meetings and some came miles to do it.

Statistics of the state show Sunday Schools, 3,200; officers and teachers, 34,600; total membership, 278,200. We pledged Washtenaw for $100 this year for state work. Brethren, the work is before us; let us organize. E. R. E. C.

Normal Personals.

Prof. D'Ooge spends vacation with his brother of the University at Grand Rapids.

Miss McMahon at Manchester and Concord.

Miss Peyton at Almont.

Miss Abbie Pearce will be found at Stronach, Manistee Co. during vacation, with her sister.

Prof. Brooks at Flushing and Ypsilanti, alternately. He has a brother at the former place.

Prof. St. John at Hillsdale, his old home.

Miss King and Miss Post at home.

Miss Kniss at Schoolcraft.

Miss Hale at Williamston.

Prof. Putnam at home except when at the Teachers' Association at Lansing.

Prof. Bellows, at home.

Prof. McLouth at home.

Prof. Bowen, ditto.

Prof. Pease and the Sappho Club chorus favored the Normal at chapel this morning, with a rendition of a number to be given at their cantata, public announcement of which has not yet been made. The selection was "The Lord is My Shepherd," and it was given most beautifully.

A Musical Treat.

The concert in the opera house next Monday evening will be a rare musical treat. Prof. W. M. Skinner of Boston is assisting in the preparations for the concert. He is a musician by profession and has had very extended experience in cultivating solo voices and in training quartettes. We have read a good many press notices of concerts and recitals given by him, all of which speak most enthusiastically of his entertainments. One we call to mind reads, "One selection sung by Prof. Skinner, with a humming accompaniment by the ladies quartette, made people hold their breath lest a note of the wonderful music be lost." There were many others in the same vein. His valuable assistance, together with the best local and some fine foreign talent, assures us the best concert given here in a long time.

The Naiad Queen.

This charming operetta, performed by home talent under the conduct of W. M. Skinner, will be given at the opera house four nights, beginning Wednesday, 28th, with Saturday matinee. Two hundred performers have been trained, with Mrs. Tyler as Queen supreme, and the costumes and scenic effects are beautiful and unique. It has had a great success in Jackson this week, and is highly commended by the papers.

Farmers' Vigilance Association.

The annual meeting of the Farmers' Vigilance Association of the Townships of Augusta, Ypsilanti, Pittsfield and York, will be held at the Lowden school house in the Township of Augusta on Tuesday, the third day of January, 1888, at 7 p. m.

J. L. LOWDEN, Sec.

Lost

A Bunch of Keys, the finder will please leave at this office.

The Ypsilanti Sanitarium.

The Mineral Baths given at this institution are sure cure for Colds, Catarrah, Sciatica, Lame Back, Rheumatism and Salt Rheum. tf

A few very choice cloaks for ladies in the Modjeska and Newmarkets just received. We guarantee our prices to be 25 per cent. lower than other dealers. Trim, McGregor & Co.

For Lockheart buckwheat flour go to Harris Bros. & Co.

House to rent.—Enquire of
416 GUY DAVIS.

Go to C. H. Foster's for choice candies, nuts, oranges and pine apples.

Christmas Observances.

There will be an interesting special service at the Congregational church next Sunday evening. Addresses on Christmas topics will be given by several gentlemen with solos from the Oratoria of the Messiah, and Christmas music. All are welcome. Programs will be furnished at the door.

Special Christmas exercises will be given by the Sunday School in the M. E. church, Sunday evening commencing at 7 o'clock.

A union Christmas service of the young women and young men's Christian Associations will be held in the chapel of the Baptist church Sunday afternoon from 3 to 4 o'clock. Subject, "Self Examination."

The M. E. church will open their library for the Sunday School Christmas day.

Personal.

Miss Gray at home, Grosse Isle.

Prof. Shepherd tells the the teachers of Illinois how to do laboratory work in the high school.

Miss Ella McKay of Port Huron is spending the holidays with Mamie Wallace.

Mr. Chas. A. Witley, a prominent attorney at Reed City, is in this city on business connected with his profession.

Mr. Deubel of the Huron Mills, has just put in track scales, for weighing cars at the mill.

Charley Lewis, whose present place of abode is at Elkhart, Ind., is visiting here this week.

Miss Mae Quackenbush, our valuable correspondent from Salem and Superior, was married on the 14th, to Mr. W. S. Tait.

Mr. F. P. Bogardus finding his quarters too limited for his business, has moved into the rooms formerly occupied by Mr. Whitman.

Mayor Clark Cornwell is nursing a hurt hand this week, received while assisting in the unloading of heavy articles from a box car.

Mrs. N. Higley and Miss Frances Higley are guests of Mrs. H. W. Robertson of St. Clair. Capt. and Mrs. Robertson, the latter the daughter of Mrs. Higley, entertained their friends on the evening of the 16th in observance of the twentieth anniversary of their wedding day.

George Fowler, principal of the Deerfield schools, spent several days of the past week in the city. George was one of the trumpet bearers of the Normal class of '87, and if that class was not heard of throughout this and surrounding states it was certainly not Fowler's fault.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Champion have issued invitations to personal and family friends to attend the marriage of their daughter, Miss Matie, to George B. Hodge, which occurs at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening, at 5:45. A reception will be given at the home of the bride's parents, Adams street, after the ceremony, from six until eight o'clock.

E. P. Dean, one of the contractors on the Normal building, is sick at the Hawkins House, with sciatica.

Vincent Loomis, of Big Rapids, and James Woodard, son of Mrs. Albert Loomis, and in the employ of Thorpe & Hawley, Detroit, spent last Sunday under the paternal roof. Both gentlemen returned home Monday.

Miss Alice Densmore, superintendent of one branch of the stay factory business, returned to her charge Monday, after several day's absence on account of sickness.

Santa Claus is anticipating Christmas, judging from the generous distribution of presents among the young ladies of Forest Avenue.

Prosecuting Attorney Norris was seen on our streets Wednesday. Street disturbances are always postponed when he puts in an appearance.

N. B. Perkins showed up at this office, Wedneseay, hale and hearty. He returned from the far west the night before and expects to spend the winter under his own roof in this city. He reports everything lively in Dakota, and especially in Washington Territory which he visited during his absence.

Mr. J. L. Francis and family have moved to Chicago. Mr. F., we are told, is to become the secretary of Turner's Stove Company, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. Charles Boughton of Victor, N. Y., has been visiting his cousin Mrs. Ellen J. Whitman.

Prof. Shepherd of the high school is assigned an important part in the exercises of the Illinois State Teachers' Association, which meets in Springfield during the holidays. Evidently the officers of the asssociation know a good thing when they see it. The selection is a very wise one as Ypsilanti people know, and we congratulate the Professor and doubly so the teachers of Illinois.

Washington dispatches yesterday reported Hon. E. P. Allen quite ill; but the report this morning is that he is improving and expects to be out in a day or two. Congressman Moffatt of the Upper Peninsula is dangerously ill from a carbuncle on the lip, and there is slight hope of his recovery.

Little Eva, daughter of James McCoy, has developed into a mind reader and performs astonishing feats, according to the Journal. The family are well known here, whence they removed to Detroit about a year ago.

Miss Ella Taylor returned from Evanston, Ill, last evening and will spend the winter here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira B. Laflin depart for Florida next Monday and will spend the winter there. Mr. Laflin is suffering from pulmonary difficulty and goes to the sunny south in quest of health.

Mr. C. F. Gee, editor of the St. Joseph Republican, of Centerville, Mich., and wife, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in this city.

Mr. Max L. Pease and Miss Helen Hewitt will be married at the Episcopal church at 7 o'clock this evening. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride, Adams street, and the bridal party depart for Chicago on the night express, returning to Ypsilanti next Tuesday.

One Bath

At the Ypsilanti Sanitarium will cure a cold, if the bath be taken in time. tf

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington st. 454

The largest and most complete assortment of ladies' and gents' watches in the city at the new jewelry and stationery store, Huron St. E. L. HOUGH.

Mere Mention.

Concert at the Opera House next Monday evening. There will be a quartet of ladies' voices and one of men's voices, both of which are being trained by Prof. Skinner of Boston. There will also be some fine solo singing.

Lovers of "garden sass," will please take notice that the first installment of home grown lettuce will be on the market early in February. Mr. Casler on Holmes street has as fine a start in that commodity as one often sees at this season of the year. He has the gardening business down very fine, and deserves success.

Mr. and Mrs. Filkins of Superior met with a serious loss while visiting Detroit one day last week. It seems that he had put the horse, he drove, in the livery barn of Henry Boyd for the night, and returned in the morning to find to his horror, that during the night the barn had burned with six horses, his own among them. Mr. and Mrs. F. were obliged to return by cars. Loss about $150.

The Board of Education met in the Superintendent's office Monday evening to take into consideration the matter of repairs to the heating apparatus. It was decided to close school in the High School building till after the holidays, and to set men at work at once to repair the boiler and to make necessary changes in order to shut off the steam from the assembly hall when not needed.

A glowing account comes to us through the Le Seur (Minn.) News of a war concert held under the direction of Prof. G. B. Hodge, pleasantly remembered by many friends in Ypsilanti. The crowded house, elaborate stage decorations and especially the pretty girls, made the scene a striking one. Prof. Hodge is evidently a success in Le Seur as he was in Ypsilanti. Well, he deserves it, as we all know.

An exceedingly attractive and finely executed portrait in oil, by Miss Roxie Norris, is being displayed in the Bazaratte window this week. The portrait is that of Master Louie Tyler, and in expression and coloring it is strikingly correct. As a work of art the portrait is much admired, and is deserving of very high praise.

The sixth annual public of the Phœnix Debating Club was given at Union School Hall, last Friday evening, before a large audience. The program was interesting, and each executed his part well. The declamation "Vas Beuder Henspecked," by Chas. Hendrick, was especially enjoyable. The music as usual was good. The Paganine Quartet deserves great credit for their part of the entertainment.

The attractions at the Bazarette this week, in the way of articles useful, oranmental, desirable and obtainable, are immeasurably increased by a reception committee composed of fourteen handsome young ladies.

Chas. Erin Verner, who appeared in Shamus O'Brien at the opera house last Thursday evening, is a handsome young actor, and he is aware of the fact; but he is a very ordinary singer, and seems not aware of that fact. He assumes a character much similar to that which has made Scanlan famous—that of an impetuous young Irishman, eager to assist his friends and fight for his country—and although Verner is a better actor than Scanlan, he lacks the winning ways and poetic grace of the author of Peek-a-boo, and will have some difficulty in realizing the position professionally and financially now held by Scanlan.

At the Normal Faculty meeting held in the Principal's room, on Monday evening last, an interesting paper was read by Preceptress King on Socialism, its history and principles, and one by Mrs. Osband, giving in brief the successive stages in the development of the proposed social revolution which resulted in the execution of the anarchists.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday, Dec. 27, with Mrs. Ann W. Bassett, Washington street. Question: What can the W. C. T. U. do to interest our home missionary societies in temperance work?

The ladies, and all who would like to assist in trimming up the room, can meet at the Congregational church, afternoon and evening, Saturday. Musical rehearsal in the evening at the same place.

Marshal Cremer accompanied by the Prosecuting Attorney visited the saloons Wednesday and notified the proprietors that they must obey the law. It is to be hoped that the authorities will see that they do not forget the injunction.

S. O. and Frank Rathfon have opened a flour and feed store under the firm name of Rathfon Bros., occupying the building on Washington street lately occupied by Bennett's livery. They are well known citizens and good business men.

One of the prettiest displays we have seen this season, is that in the window of Barnum and Earl. A bank of fleecy cotton, looking for all the world like a snow bank, forms a bed for gold watches, chains, and glistening bits of jewelry, and attracts attention as far as the window can be seen.

The date for the initiation-extraordinary of Ypsilanti Lodge No. 15, A. O. U. W., to be conducted entirely by Supreme and Grand officers, has been named as Wednesday evening, Dec. 28. A banquet, it will be remembered, is one important feature of the occasion. About thirty applications for initiation have already been received, but there is yet room and a desire for more.

The next meeting of the Sappho Club will be held with Mrs. F. A. Pease, Wednesday evening, Jan. 4, the subject of the evening being Beethoven. This musical club has become very popular with musically inclined ladies of the city, and its membership has far outgrown the anticipations of its organizers.

Pittsfield Taxes.

Mr. George E. Sperry, treasurer of Pittsfield, will be in Ypsilanti on the 22d day of Dec. to receive taxes.

Big reductions in leather albums at the Bazarette.

Greatest assortment of Christmas gifts to be had in the city at the new jewelry and stationary store, Huron St.

Go to C. H. Foster's for holiday presents in the line of pipes, cigar holders, etc.

Fancy goods, plush goods and albums at big bargains at the Bazarette.

See our handkerchiefs, mufflers and slippers before buying the Christmas box for John. Trim, McGregor & Co.

Saline.

It would be well for some of the Ann Arbor bloods and University students, especially those that attended the masquerade hop here on the 16th inst., to read the clause in the new liquor law, providing that any person caught at any public hall drunk shall be liable to a fine of $20. A repetition will certainly cause the law to be tested here.

Mrs. Miller has been attending at the bedside of a sick grandchild in Ann Arbor for the past week.

Miss May Davenport of Hastings, Mich., is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. R. H. Marsh visited at Detroit the 22d.

Cliff Bassett of Detroit, Sundayed at home.

Wm. A. Brown has returned home from Minnesota.

O. M. Kelsey, the live grocer, visited Ann Arbor the 19th.

Orange blossoms in town this week.

We understand the council have at last landed in their new chamber over the new engine house. A very cozy place to cipher out the many trying problems that generally come before a body of that kind.

In the years '31, '38, '42, '47 and '79, plowed each month in the year. Wonder if '87 joins hands and circles, too?

Mrs. Carl Webb, of Troy, N. Y., is visiting in town.

Mrs. McCoy and sons, of Elyria, O., are visiting friends here.

Ida Webb, teacher in the second grammar room, is on the sick list.

Rawsonville.

John Burns is the new miller.

David Hosner will soon shake the dust of Rawsonville from his feet and lodge at New Boston.

Miss Lisle Owen of Ypsilanti spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Knope of Wyandotte visited friends here last week.

M. S. Hall of Ypsilanti is decorating this neighborhood with new pumps.

Miss Alma Voorhees is quite sick with a sore throat.

The inclement weather last Friday morning accounted for the non-appearance of Prof. Roberts at the opera house. He will give an entertainment some time next week.

The M. E. Sunday school will give a Christmas stocking next Saturday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all who wish a good time.

What has become of Cody and Greenman, scribes to this paper? Suppose we all appear more regularly hereafter.

Stony Creek.

Mr. E. B. Stone has commenced taking down the tabernacle. We are very glad to see it go.

The entertainment given by the Presbyterian mission band last Friday evening passed off pleasantly. The program consisted of music, a poem, recited by Mrs. J. K. Campbell, the report of the babies, the ten virgins, the gleaners, and other exercises. Twelve nations were represented, each one dressed according to the fashions of his or her own country. The program was considered very fine. Receipts of the evening, $14.62

The Northwestern Intercollegiate Association of Alumnæ met at Ann Arbor, Dec. 9th and 10th. Friday evening Miss Willard treated the subject of "Social Purity with the delicacy and skill we have learned to expect from her on all occasions. Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Sewall of Indianapolis, presented a very able paper on "The Social Influence of Higher Education;" and Miss Lucy Andrews, of Ohio, on "The Work that Awaits Us." It was due to the efforts of this society that the Asylum for Deaf and Dumb mutes at Washington was opened last Sept. to women, six of whom have been admitted to the advantages of the institution, which have hitherto been denied the sex that must suffer to the greatest extent in such disability. Men are not supposed to appreciate the the loss of speech and hearing. The association, as another raison d'etre, expects to place a fellowship in the University at the disposal of some one of its member, who will thus be enabled to devote herself to studies of especial importance to collegiate alumnæ.

Go Visit Your Uncles, Cousins and Aunts.

The Michigan Central will sell tickets to all stations on the road Dec. 24, 25, 26 and Dec. 31 to Jan. 1 and 2 at one fare for the round trip tickets, good returning Jan. 3. These tickets not good on Nos. 5 and 6. 1516

A Sewing Machine For Sale.

A new White, used but little, will be sold cheap if sold soon. Call on or address, Mrs. George Thompson, corner Cross and Perrin streets, Ypsilanti. 415-16

For Sale.

A fine dimond stud, address lock box 2853, Ann Arbor. 415-17

For Sale.

A good residence for sale, one block from Union seminary, very cheap. Address Box 809, Ypsilanti, Mich. tf

$2.50 albums for $1.65 at the Bazarette and others reduced accordingly.

Harris Bros. & Co.'s crockery stock is complete. Give them a call.

Have you seen those Christmas tree ornaments and cards at F. A. Oberst's?

Fine presents given with baking powder at C. H. Foster's.

We will show the latest styles in muffs and at prices hard to beat, Christmas week at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s.

Last chance for bargains in toys at the Bazarette.

Go to C. H. Foster's for saratoga chips, mince meat and Cross & Blackwells jams.

We have a new line of Children's and Misses'. cloaks in Gretchens and newmarkets, very stylish which we offer at less than factory prices. Trim McGregor & Co.

For Oneida Community canned goods and mince meats, go to Harris Bros.

New goods and new prices at the new jewelry and stationery store, Huron St.
E. L. HOUGH.

Have you seen those cream candies at 20 cents per pound at F. A. Oberst's?

Get your mother, your wife and daughter a cloak for Christmas. You will find the latest styles and lowest prices at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s.

For Lockheart buckwheat flour go to Harris Bros. & Co.

Fresh oysters received daily in bulk and can at C. H. Foster's.

For table luxuries go to Harris Bros,

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, - MICH.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1887.

Mr. Berg, the teacher of Jenny Lind, is now 86 years old and is still a professor of music in Sweden. He speaks of his great pupil with enthusiasm.

It is a well-known fact among artists that a maiden of 35 summers and $500,000 is a more beautiful being than one of 18 winters and no cash to speak of.

Frenchmen were the first to discover that Hebrew novels were worth translating. The first translation into English of a Hebrew novel will shortly appear.

The Chief Justice of the United States receives a salary of $10,500, while the clerk of his court receives $40,000 per annum in fees and perquisites.

The Quebec government has taken out over a hundred actions in the superior court against insurance and other companies for omitting to pay the commercial tax.

The White House fountains have been shut off and the bases filled in with Norway spruces planted in boxes. The effect of the rich green is excellent. That is Mrs. Cleveland's idea.

When Alonzo Bowman, of Lowndesville, S. C., goes fox hunting he allows his pet sheep to run with the hounds, and he says that in nine cases out of ten it is the sheep that runs the fox down.

The maladministration of justice is said to have become such an evil at Montreal that the lawyers are considering the advisability of repeating their action some years ago by refusing to plead.

A San Francisco dentist charged a customer $336.50 for twenty-two hour's work in his mouth. The sufferer wouldn't pay. The dentist sued. The courts cut the bill down to $70 and the defendant paid promptly.

There are the graves of eighty convicts in Chester, Ill., and but one of them contains the body of a woman. She was Emma Jackson, who died in the Chester Penitentiary in 1879, while serving a sentence for stealing.

"I do not want to destroy all the capitalists," said a French anarchist the other day, "for if there were no capitalists we anarchists and communists could get no work to do, for we would have nobody to denounce."

Little Johnny Sharp, of Wellsville, O., wanted to be a man before his mother. So he took a chew of tobacco and it made him so sick and dizzy that he fell over a bank and broke his arm and otherwise banged himself severely.

The London Zoological gardens have for the first time in their history a living gorrilla. Two weeks after it was received it would take fruit and nuts from the hands of visitors. It has been placed in the same house with "Sally," the educated chimpanzee.

Residents in the vicinity of Pasadena and Santa Monica, Cal., have offered to the State board of forestry two tracts of land, one of 50 acres and one of 120 acres, on condition that the board will use them as experimental stations and plant them with "fresh trees."

An enthusiastic materialist put a headstone over the grave of his wife in a cemetery at Nievre, France, upon which there is the following inscription: "Deprived of all vitality, here lie the remains of the material that formed Madame Durazd. No prayers and no cards."

A stick of timber seventy-five feet long and thirty-one inches through, and destined for the Panama Canal, was recently loaded on three flat railroad cars at Youngstown, O. There is not much difficulty in transporting such timber if the curves of the railroad are not very short.

The oldest living native of the great State of Indiana is said to be Samuel Morrison, of Indianapolis. His parents were Pennsylvanians, who were living in the Hoosier State when Samuel was born in 1798. The old gentleman is vigorous, and is said to be "a veritable encyclopedia of Indian history."

In the first year of the existence of the French divorce law 1,240 divorces were granted in France. It must be understood, though, that in many cases it was a transformation of decrees of separation into those of divorce. The last twelve months produced 488 Parisians divorced, the most being in the rich quarters.

A runaway team in Hamilton, Ont., knocked down and ran over John Smith, and three of his ribs were broken. One rib pierced his lung, and the air coming through the hole made by the ribs but confined by the skin which was unbroken, has puffed him up like a balloon from head to feet. It is thought that he will get well.

Pope Leo XIII, is very fond of agriculture, and has a passion for planting trees. One of his first works after his election was to plant the garden of the vatican with fruit trees and vines, and this year for the first time the grapes of the vatican garden are turned into wine. His holiness superintends the operation and gives the necessary orders.

The government experiments this year in making sugar from sorghum are said to have been very successful. On fair soil the yield of cane was an average of twelve tons. The average yield of sugar per acre was about 1,500 pounds and of sirup 180 gallons. It is claimed that at this rate, even at the present low price of sugar, the business of making sugar from sorghum would be very profitable.

Recorder McCord of the Probate court in Cincinnati, says that as a rule women are less selfish than men. He comes to this conclusion after reading 100 old wills, in which he found many cases where the husband made provision to cut off the widow's supplies in case she remarried; and in his whole experience he has read but one will of a married woman wherein any such stipulation was made respecting her husband.

A North Carolinian recently returned from Japan, says that in a few years the Japanese will be the greatest railroad builders in the world. He bases his judgment on the fact that the Japanese are great patrons of railroads. Even when they have no business to transact they ride back and forth on the cars, until their money is gone, even the beggars in the large towns spending their money in this curious way.

A Daughter of Fortune.

BY LOUISE STOCKTON.

When the young women at Sappho College spoke of "the triangle," they alluded to El zabeth, Isabelle and Lizette Brown. These girls were not related, but they were inseparable friends, and had vowed a lasting friendship. The similarity of their names had at first attracted them to each other, and then a common resolution had cemented the alliance. They had discovered that each one had promised herself a noble and individual career, and that each had for herself decided upon the conditions necessary if the career was to be a success. And their decisions had been the same.

All three before coming to the college had determined never to marry.

Marriage does not interfere with a man's devotion to a pursuit, because he can drive, as it were, tandem, and put his wife behind, but a woman finds herself in double harness at the best. So Isabelle illustrated the position, and the others agreed with her. But just here came their one disagreement. Elizabeth was the daughter of a Fourierite father, and of a mother who was a devout church woman. All through her childhood Elizabeth heard discussions upon the right of men to the best conditions of life; and a Utopia where all would labor and none slave, where all should sow and all reap, was ever pictured to her mind, and she knew the histories and the plans of Communities as other children knew fairyland. Alongside of this humanitarian education, her mother led her through the church year Sunday after Sunday, season after season.

When she came into young-womanhood her heart was filled with pity for the suffering, and her head busy with plans of succor for them. She fancied that philanthropic schemes failed unless they were animated by a burning emotion which would conquer individual selfishness, and unite the people in one purpose. This emotion she felt, could only be that of religion. She dreamed of being a Mother Ann, and leading her band of the poor and the oppressed into the fertile lands of the West, where they would found a home. Here people were to be as austere as the Puritans, as brave as the Cavaliers, and life was to be beauty, health, and high self-denial, and it was to prosper.

In order to train herself in habits of obedience and to study the system of command, she meant when she left college to enter a sisterhood for four years, and then to begin to prepare for her life work in detail.

Isabelle was an enthusiast in another direction. She had a passion for music, and she intended to prove that women could be great composers, and not merely interpreters. She was already skilled on several instruments, and had studied composition and very many of the great scores. Her parents, however, were opposed to her plan of begining her musical career in an orchestra, but they had consented to allow her to study in Germany if she would first go through an American college; and so she was at Sappho.

Lizette expected to be an artist and was going to Europe after she graduated.

Their disagreement turned on the means necessary to take if they would escape the snares and toils of love, and being won by it into slavery. Elizabeth said that if one's heart were thoroughly and sincerely dedicated, the head would have no difficulty in governing it.

"I shall solemnly promise myself that I will neither love nor marry," she said: "and after I shall vow this, my will is strong, and I shall keep my vow."

"My will," Isabelle declared, "will be ranged on the side of my work. I shall love my art, and have no place for any other passion. It shall fill my life."

Lizette, who was pretty and had had cousins, was afraid of her heart. "It is a potent power," she affirmed, "and I shall kill mine. After that there will be no danger, and I shall be safe."

When the others laughed at her and asked how the murder was to be done, she said she did not know, but safty lay through fire, and through fire she would go, for she meant to be free. Then only could she dedicate her life completely.

Well, Elizabeth did enter the Sisterhood for four years; she arose early, and went to rest late, and ate the bread of piety and industry; and then, as the first step toward her enterprise, she married a missionary bishop. But she did not count herself a renegade to her cause. On the contrary, she asserted that she had strengthened her hands, and put herself in a position where she had influence and good help.

But it saddened Lizette, who had been afraid of love from the first, and she felt the more doubtful of the fortitude of women because Isabelle, too, had married, and that only six months after she graduated. This young woman had sailed for Europe in good heart, bravely determined to accomplish the work in which women had failed. On the voyage the steamer broke its shaft, they met a great storm, and for three days the passenger were fastened down under the hatchways. Her music and her ambitions were little comfort to her then, but a young naval officer going out to join his ship in the Mediterranean was every thing to her. He took care of her, he amused her, he almost nursed her. He even forgot that they were in danger, so anxious was he to make her comfortable, and had the ship sprung a leak and gone down, he would have seen that she descended with a pillow under her head and a blanket over her feet. When they reached Liverpool he sat down in her little sitting room and argued the situation.

"I," he said, "have but one course before me. I go to join my ship. You have the choice of three. You can go on to Liepsic and study; but what will it avail you? You may be a composer; but you will some day be my wife. That you have promised, and the whole drift of your life will be toward the port at which you are due. Or you can return home and wait for me three years, when my sea service will be up, and I can come and claim you. Will that be good to do? And thirdly, you can marry me this moment, and go with me to Italy. That is the real land of song and music. Think of Italy and happiness together, and ask yourself if there is a better inspiration."

These were the days when the wives of naval officers could follow by land, and when a man was ordered to the China seas, his family could live near a Chinese port and thus sometimes see him. But the Navy Department now issues orders to the wife as well as the husband, and if she wants to go to China she must be sure he is in Maine, or as far off.

"Our quadron will be in the Mediterranean for three years, perhaps, and I shall often see you. We will see the same lands, and when we are old and I am on the retired list, we will have these days to talk over."

At last he persuaded her to go with him, and as long as she listened to him she was tranquil; but when she began with shame and reproach to write home to her parents and to Elizabeth and Lizette, she could not justify herself, and finally had to say that she was going to Italy instead of Germany, and that her master would be the Lieutenant-Commander Hilyard instead of Herr Rummelswich. Such cowardice as this proves the absence of the support of principle, and so her two friends took it.

But Lizette had been firm. She had not been tempted to love or marry, for she had not fancied any of her suitors well enough to even consider their wooing as serious. She had not killed her heart; but then it had not given her any trouble. The one grievance she had was that she knew she was not in earnest as the great artists were.

She realized that she had not suffered, and that there was much frivolity and love of the world in her nature that ought to be purged away. She had even danced before her pictures with her palette in her hand, so light of heart was she; and she knew that great works were never born of such careless moods. She liked to fancy herself working in much agony and despair, and she was sure that such experiences would develop her soul and her power. But everything went well with her. Her pictures were accepted and hung on the line, and almost immediately decorated with a card bearing that enchanted word "Sold." When a picture left her studio she said good-by to it, because it never come back. Her success did not delight her, because she argued that it was due to the mediocre character of her work, and to the fact that it therefore pleased the majority of buyers of pictures, who have a mediocre taste. Then her uncle, who possibly shared her estimate of herself, died, and left her $5000 on condition she studied abroad two years. As this was what she most desired to do, it was another stroke of her malignant good fortune.

And this was the way she came to visit her old friend Isabelle in Italy. This lady regarded Lizette with interest and some envy. A married woman, if an American, never views the success and individuality and freedom of an unmarried friend with indifference. She might not wish to exchange her wheat for the other's wine, perhaps, but the wine sparkles all the same. And then Lizette, who was the youngest in the triangle, looked so fresh and pretty! It amazed her that the girl had escaped matrimony.

"Surely you have had offers?" she said.

"Yes," replied Lizette, sweetly and not proudly; "I have had my share. I have one to-day."

"To-day! Not from Lowell?"

"No." Lizette spoke with empasis, and the quick color rose in her face. "Certainly not. This came by mail, and from America."

Isabelle relapsed into a thoughtful silence. Then she left the room and hunted up her bachelor brother, Lowell Brown, and told him that Lizette had received an offer of marriage, and she feared she meant to accept it. Obviously it was an old affair.

Lowell looked at her, but he could not speak for coughing, and she, having planted her seed, went away. He was a very charming man, but distressingly ill. He was wan and pale and had a severe cough. He wrapped himself in a cloak and sat in the sun, trying to keep warm. The two ladies sat with him and listened to him talk, for this was his especial gift. His especial hobby was archæology, and he longed for health so that he might die on the shores of the Black Sea, and discover cities forgotten even by tradition. It pleased Lizette's imagination to listen to him, and, if only for a change, it was well to talk to one who cared nothing for color, composition, nor "sincere feeling." He delighted in her for many reasons, and when his sister left him he laid his wan, handsome face back on the pillows and sighed. Had he been a well man, Lizette should have refused all offers but his own, and his longing to have her with him should keep her.

Presently Lizette came in, carrying little Bettie Hilyard, and sitting down with the child on her lap, began to teach her to play "bookbinder" by making a pile of their four hands. After a time she noticed how silent the young man was, and how he kept his eyes fixed on her, and also how sad they were.

"Are you not well?" she said. "May I get you some fruit?"

"No."

"Is there nothing I can do for you?" She put the child down, and came and stood by him. They all nursed and waited on him.

"No."

Now it was her eyes that were sad and inquiring, and he could not bear it. He took her hand in his own.

"Look!" he said.

His hand was long and slender; hers was short and plump; but his looked like yellow wax, while hers was rosy with health.

"Mine shows work," she said. "And I have such horrid short fingers!"

"If mine had a drop of vigorous blood in it you should never take yours away." And then he grasped it in a way that showed power over his muscles.

For answer, and without one moment's hesitation, Lizette closed her fingers around his palm, and he didn't find them too short. But suddenly he opened his hand wide and let hers drop.

"Ah, no," he said, "it is not right. Go away, Lizette."

At this she smiled, and sat down by him. "Lowell," she said, "we knew each other when we were children."

He smiled, and looked at her with delight, for when they were children they had promised to marry each other. "But it is too late now;" and his face darkened.

"I can be your friend," she replied.

This was the basis on which the alliance was made, but Lowell had a very high idea of the duties of friendship, and little by little he grew very exacting, while Lizette never resented his demands, because he was suffering, and she liked him, and he was so very pale and ill.

There were four in the party—Isabelle, Lizette, Lowell and Dr. Harrod. The fourth on the list was a young naval officer, a shipmate of Jack Hilyard. He was on leave in Naples, and was perfectly willing to escort Isabelle, talk to Lizette, and discuss excavations with Lowell, but he asserted that nothing worth the cost would come of them. After he began to see that the friendship between the two gave Lowell a right to appropriate and absorb Lizette, and even to hold her little fingers, he was forced to take a different interest in Lowell. He looked at him with stricter professional eyes, and one day he said to Lizette, "Do you know what Lowell ought to do?"

"No; I wish I did."

"Buy a spade, and go to the Black Sea and dig."

"Nonsense!" she replied. "How could a man so ill do that? Why, he would die before he got there."

"He will die if he does not go somewhere; and digging would be an excellent prescription."

"With his lungs!"

"His lungs, Miss Lizette, are as good as yours. I suspected it, and I examined them yesterday. He is a dreadful dyspeptic, and you two women are killing him, nursing and feeding him as you do."

"Dyspeptics never cough as he does."

"Don't they?"

"And his looks show that he has—has consumption." She felt guilty in mentioning this fatal word.

"Well," replied the doctor, "make what diagnosis you please, but I tell you this, Miss Lizette: he can be cured and made a comparatively well man, or he can fade away and die in a year, just as he is treated."

He was a most positive young man. He came to quick conclusions, and he clung to them. The two women had little chance in argument with him, because he was more vehement, and he backed himself by much knowledge and medical wisdom. It was not difficult to persuade them that any chance ought to be taken, and the doctor gave up the extreme measure of digging, but he insisted on a change, if only from Naples to Rome. But it was hard to persuade Lowell. He wanted to recover, but he was in that stage when Mohammed insists that the mountain shall come to him. He consented to change his medicines—nothing is easier to a sick person—but to walk! to travel! It was impossible.

No one could convince him, and finally the women said they would not worry him about it. So for a little while all was quiet, until there came a letter from Mr. Hilyard, asking his wife to come at once to Constantinople. The letter was very brief, and gave no reasons, but it was peremptory. Now here was a dilemma. Lowell could not be left, and Lizette, of course, could not stay with him.

The doctor, who was the only one not surprised by the summons, suggested that Lowell should go with his sister. He himself had to return to his ship, and he could go with the party; and perhaps Miss Lizette would like to make some Oriental studies? This fired Lizette at once, and she decided to go with Isabelle. So the sick man was carefully and tenderly dragged to Constantinople, and, against his perverse will, was better instead of worse.

An he continued to improve. After he found that Lizette was anxious to go here and there, and that the young men of her race wanted to escort her where she would, he put his suffering body under the command of his will, and he too went with her, and more and more.

And then the day came when he stood by her with a firm, good tan on his hands and dawning health in his eyes, and asked her when she would marry him.

Lizette looked at him with horror as she realized her position. She had not warned herself against his claims, because, hard and cruel as it seems, she had thought of him as one who was doomed, and this undefined feeling had given her both tenderness and freedom. She had repelled other men who would have made claims on her love. She had drifted into relations with Lowell that now tightened around her. He had regarded her as the woman he should wish to marry if life was possible, and now, when he began to feel vigor and hope, he held her as tacitly bound to him. For days Lizette was in a perplexity that sometimes irritated her, sometimes stupefied her. She had been so uniformly kind and devoted to Lowell that an engagement was the solution of every one. When a woman goes so far that she allows one man's claims to debar those of every one else, she cannot say she has not involved her word. From Isabelle, Lizette got neither comfort nor counsel. Instead, her friend upbraided her, and asked if this was the way she treated all men. "Lowell," cried his sister, "has had every reason to believe you love him, and now, as soon as he begins to recover—and it is love for you that has inspired him with strength—you call off. It is all that absurd nonsense of yours, Lizette, about killing your heart. Kill your own, dear, but don't kill *him*. And you know that you love him."

"I do love him," said Lizette, pale and bewildered, "and I love you and Jack Hilyard; but I don't want to marry you nor Jack, and I don't want to marry Lowell. I am wedded to my art, and I have told Lowell so many and many a time."

"And he agreed with you? Of course he did; but what man would not? If he could not marry you himself, he was perfectly willing to have you 'wedded to your art.'" And Isabelle laughed. "Now affairs are on a different basis. But you must not give up your art."

"Oh, Isabelle!" exclaimed Lizette; "pray where is your music?"

"My music?" replied Isabella, as if her shawl was in question. "I have not given that up. As soon as Bettie is a little older I am going to take it up seriously. Jack and I have agreed upon that."

"And Elizabeth's Society?"

"As for that it was impossible from the beginning."

"Well, my profession is not. And I will not marry."

"Then you will send Lowell back to despondency and death," was the calm, conclusive reply. "I do believe you are a flirt, Lizette Brown."

And she was. She knew she was. She had to confess to herself, not a week after, that she must be a flirt, or such dreadful things could not be perpetually happening to her. All through these months Dr. Harrod had been the soul of kindness. Had he been Lowell's brother he could not have watched him more closely. He gave all the time he could beg or borrow from duty to the personal supervision of the case. He had long talks with Isabelle about her brother, and he gave Lizette many useful hints concerning the skillful management of his caprices. But his recovery did not bring his doctor all the joy it ought, and as Lowell grew stronger and gayer Dr. Harrod became thin and silent. Both he and Lizzette were now bored by what had once pleased them, and he began to refuse invitations for their little expeditions. "Duty" evidently now made claims on him, so often did he give it as an excuse. But Isabelle did not like his excuses. She had grown used to him as an escort, and in Lowell's convalescence she had learned to depend on him, and she still tried to keep him in their party.

One day he stood by Lizette, alone with her, and watched Lowell walking away. His step had become firm and elastic, and he was now a very handsome man.

"You don't know what it is to feel like a brute?" Said the doctor, interrogatively.

"No," replied Lizette; "but I do know what it is to feel like a little fiend."

Then they both laughed, looked at each other, looked away.

"Oh, Lizette," he said, "are you really going to marry him?"

"No; I am never going to marry any one."

"But if you do, will you marry him?"

She hung her head and said, "I cannot help it."

"But you must help it," he said. "You do not want to?"

To this she made no answer.

"I wish," he said, "that I had never studied medicine."

Lizette cried out that this was wicked, and he replied he did not care; but why so innocent a remark should be so horrible neither explained to the other, but Lizette went away feeling she must be a flirt, and that the world was full of trouble. After this she tried of Oriental studies, and as soon as she could she went back to Paris, leaving Lowell in a very unsettled state of mind, Isabelle angry, and the doctor looking as if the salt had been taken out of everything.

Now came Lizette's great opportunity for her best work, but she took no pleasure in it. The Lourve wearied her, the studios were stupid, her teacher was uninteresting, and she could not get on. She began to suspect what she had once doubted, that happiness made people happy. She had once fancied this the Divine Misson of Suffering. She used no more fine phrases about the "hungry heart," because she was herself starving, and she had found that a heart imperative enough to assert itself was also impertinent to ask that it should be satisfied.

But poor Lizette was doomed never to know the tonic effect of suffering. Whether she carried a luckstone, or had a fairy Godmother, or was born under a horseshoe, no one knows, but fortune would insist on smiling on her. One day, when she sat listlessly looking at her canvas, she received a letter brought in by a friend.

She at once knew the writing although she had never seen it except on prescriptions.

It was a very short letter, and began very properly by saying, "Dear Miss Lizette." But that was all that was proper, and it went on: "Such news as I have to tell you! The Browns are in an awful state of mind. Lowell has fallen desperately in love with little Mrs. Whitman, and he wants to marry her. They had the most gorgeous plans of living in a cellar; that is, they want to excavate themselves a palace 'older than Egypt.' You've heard him rave. But he considers himself bound to you. When Jack told me this I said I was sure you wouldn't mind, and that I thought you'd just as lief marry me. I won't tell you *what* he said, but it was ridiculous to suppose I could be disrespectful to you, my darling. And I am coming to Paris, if I have to leave the navy to do it."

Then followed a great deal more, and much to her friend's surprise Lizette jumped up and kissed her, and then, with sparkling eyes, began to paint with a vigor new and surprising, and with not a particle of pain or suffering to guide or inspire her.—*Harper's Bazar.*

It Holds Good Elsewhere.

Apparently all that is needed to start a national bank in St. Louis is the confidence of the community and a cashier.—*St. Louis Republican.*

The Economic Value Forests.

Doubtless you have all seen, during the last ten years, numerous references in newspapers, magazines, etc., to the necessity of forest preservation. This plea, however, even in this country, is not as novel and of as recent date as may be imagined. As far back as our colonial times, the fear of an exhaustion of lumber supply alarmed New England legislators; and as early as 1801, the Massachusetts Society offered its prizes for timber planting. We may smile over the fears of those times when railroads had not yet revolutionized methods of transportation, bringing the whole world under contribution for supplies. Yet, while those fears were premature, they were nevertheless prophetic, and the very railroads which have opened up the vast forest areas of the Northwest have brought rapidly near to us the possibility of a time when a scarcity of wood may be felt. For the haulage over so long distances of so bulky freight, in addition to other obstacles, allows only a small amount of the timber growing in those distant forests to be profitably moved to market, and from fifty to sixty per cent., often even more, of the trees cut is left in the woods to rot or to furnish food for the yearly conflagrations. Even now, in the more remote lumber camps, any part of a tree less than one foot in diameter is considered unprofitable, and is left in the woods.

But while—as I will show farther on—the fear of those early alarmists is with renewed force, and upon a more reasonable basis, again pressed upon us, other considerations besides a waning lumber supply compel our attention to forest preservation. A vague idea that some connection existed between the forest cover and the climatic conditions of a country has been prevalent from olden times. "The tree is the mother of the fountain," or "the father of the rain," are significant expressions of the sages of old. But it was due to the representations of such eminent naturalists as Humboldt, Boussingault and Becquerel, that the important and complicated part which the forests play in the economy of nature was first clearly recognized. And now, in the light of recent scientific experiments and investigations, added to the historical evidence of earlier times, we are forced to consider the forests of a country in a fourfold aspect.—*P. E. Fernow, in Popular Science Monthly.*

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Guarantees Speed, Comfort and Safety to those who travel over it. Its roadbed is thoroughly ballasted. Its track is of heavy steel. Its bridges are solid structures of stone and iron. Its rolling stock is perfect as human skill can make it. It has all the safety appliances that mechanical genius has invented and experience proved valuable. Its practical operation is conservative and methodical—its discipline strict and exacting. The luxury of its passenger accommodations is unequaled in the West—unsurpassed in the world.

ALL EXPRESS TRAINS between Chicago and the Missouri River consist of comfortable DAY COACHES, magnificent PULLMAN PALACE PARLOR and SLEEPING CARS, elegant DINING CARS providing excellent meals, and—between Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison and Kansas City—restful RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

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A STRANGE REUNION.

Meeting of a Brother and Sister After a Separation of Twenty-five years

There was recently published an account of the reunion of Frank Dyer, the adopted brother of Prof. S. J. Robbins, of Brighton, and his brother and sister from whom he had been separated twenty-five years. Mr. Dyer, who is a conductor on the Chicago, Kansas and Nebraska road, was left with Prof. Robbins' father while an infant. His father was on the way to Vermont to take his wife to an insane asylum, and after leaving Frank with Mr. Robbins did not reclaim him. Frank grew to manhood without knowing anything of his own parents, and was treated as a son by Mr. Robbins and as a brother by Prof. Robbins. Recently he learned by accident that he had a sister living in Brattleboro, Vt., and he came east to visit her. He was accompanied by Prof. Robbins. *The Brattleboro Examiner* gives further particulars of the case which have been learned recently. It says:

Mr. Dyer placed his wife in the Brattleboro asylum and took the remaining children, Victor and Helen, to their grandparents in East Greenwich, N. Y., and returned to the west, whence he never came to inquire the fate of his youngest child, and died many years ago. Victor, after a few years, joined his fate in the west and has remained there ever since, at the present time being a dealer in music in the city of Lincoln, Neb,, while his brother Frank has traveled constantly in his capacity of conductor within forty miles of him for years and knew not of a living brother. Helen, on arriving at womanhood, married Henry B. Larkin, an industrious young man, and in order to be near Mrs. Dyer, who is still alive at the asylum they moved to Brattleboro, where they are respected residents. Mr. Larkin being the well-known miller of Centerville. In spite of the condition of the mother, the poor creature still retained in her beclouded mind a memory of her lost child, and still, though the years rolled on faster than her feeble brain could reckon, she would speak of her baby boy. It was owing to this fact that Mrs. Larkin, whenever she visited New York state, which she did many times after removing to this place, would inquire for her brother without success, although she frequently passed near his home, until last August, when she was relating her "oft-repeated tale" in Syracuse depot she was overheard by a conductor, who, after hearing the story, became convinced that Conductor Dyer was the missing brother. Accordingly Prof. Robbins was notified, and he, by corresponding with Mrs. Larkin, was able to establish the relationship. Prof. Robbins and Mr. Dyer arrived at Brattleboro last Monday, and the meeting between the long-separated sister and brother was a most touching and joyful one. Wednesday a visit was made to the asylum, and the mother instinct in Mrs. Dyer was able to comprehend that her son stood before her, and she manifested every evidence of delight at seeing him, kissing him again and again, and clinging to him as only a mother will. Thanksgiving day the other brother, Victor Dyer joined his brother and sister, and the reunion of this long-separated family can be imagined.

The Quakers.

I do not believe that any other conclusion can be reached than that true Quakerism is an exact equivalent of true goodness. I believe, too, there is little else among Quakers than true Quakerism.

A good deal is usually needed to start one right in just analyzation of the oredal first principles of any sect. But any one's study of this people may be wholly simplified by knowing, in advance, what the amplest knowledge will the more emphatically confirm, that the Quakerism of Fox and the Quakerism of to-day mean just this and no more:

1. Unqualified, universal charity to all other men and creeds.

2. Devotion to God proceeding from the heart, and in adoration or supplication too sacred for set phrase.

3. Unvarying exercise of humanity, simplicity and temperance in thought, expression and act, is requisite for highest attainments in civil and religious life.

These form simply my own best crystallization of what has seemed to me to solidly underlie all Quakerism. No Quaker may thank me for so putting it, but admitting it to be measurably fair, concrete expression of that which has made them so distinctive and distinguished a people, all the apparent oddity and quaintness of their ways become at once consistent. We are even drawn to their seeming austerity with more than loving tolerance, and something like a very hallowed charm breathes from their simplicity and humility.—*Edgar L. Wakeman.*

Earthly Interests Resumed.

Mrs. Natick went up to put her youngest and liveliest son to bed a few nights ago, and found herself invited to dictate an uncommonly full number of prayers.

"Say 'Gentle Jesus,'" demanded her son. She said it.

"Now say 'Now I lay me.'"

This, too, was said, and at the "amen" the shrill voice of the small boy piped in eagerly:

"Now, mamma, say 'Frog's gone a-courtin.'"—*Boston Herald.*

Looks That Way.

"How is your son getting along in New York, Mr. Hayseed.

"I gness he an't doin' as well as he says he is. He was at home t'other day, an' had on a colored shirt an' a white colar. I raather suspect he's behind with his washer-woman."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Our Civilization?

When the policeman's club is the embodiment of order we are provoked to look into our civilization a little farther. And the next crystallization we find is the detective. We are told that jolly old Dick Oglesby, having just now the misfortune to be the governor of Illinois, has to be constantly under the care of detectives. Next, England sends over to us Mr. Chamberlain to talk about fisheries, and along with him are two English detectives, to be reinforced by two more of the American sort, to watch over him and protect him from harm. And this is supposed to be necessary because Mr. Balfour, secretary for Ireland, has to have a whole squad of them about him constantly, never having their eyes off him or the door of the room where he sits or sleeps.

We are not stating the case too strongly when we say that in the direction of personal protection by society these two things—the club of the policeman and the spy office of the detective—are the evolutionary results of the civilzation of the nineteenth century. The great feature of it all is the utter irresponsibility of the one and the practical want responsibility of the other. In the case of the detectve he is as stealthy and unknown as the bravo of the ancient Italy. There is no defense against him. He dogs the steps of the man or woman—or, in his own language, "shadows" them—and there is no protection against his assumption as to the motives of their action. He can and does destroy reputation, happiness and confidence at will, and there is no way of escape, no defense, because it is secret. In old times assassins were hired to kill the body—the detective system kills happiness and the soul.

Largely, too, is the policeman irresponsible. The recent case in London where a decent girl was arrested because alone on the street, and prosecution being made by friends, the court allowed the defense to ransack the life of the girl under the infamous detective system to blast her name as a woman. Had she been a man they could have beaten her senseless with their clubs, and cleared their skirts in that way. But, aside from all this, is it not the very irony of words to call the system of social life civilization that presents as the fruitage of a thousand years the policeman's club and the detective as its highest product in the regulation of the every day intercourse of what we call society? Can the realm of cause be better than the effect?—*Kansas City Journal.*

Living Under Water.

The length of time during which a person can live under water, without the aid of any diving apparatus, is a question in dispute among scientific men.

Some travelers have told marvelous stories of the natives of Eastern countries who were able to stay ten, or even fifteen, minutes under water, but there can be no doubt that these are absurd exaggerations. It is well known that the ordinary divers for coral, sponge and pearl-oysters do not remain under more than two minutes, and the "men-fish" who exhibit in the museums do not exceed two and a half minutes.

The doctors differ in their opinion as to the time at which death comes in drowning. Some in three minutes, others in five, but none set a longer time than this, except the drowning person faints, when respiration and animation cease.

A Frenchman, named Lacassagne, has been for some time studying this subject, and the results of his experiments and observations are given in the *Revue Scientifique*. The man upon whom he experimented was a famous Hungarian swimmer, named James, who, among other exploits, once swam from Calais to Dover, and had remained under water for four minutes and fourteen seconds.

Before diving it was observed he first expelled all the air from his lungs and then took a long breath. After he had been under water for a minute his heart-beats became slow, irregular and feeble, After two minutes and thirty-seven seconds there was a rush of blood to the head, and his eyes appeared sunken. Still he continued to breathe amply and regularly at the rate of twenty respirations a minute, while at the same time the observer noticed that the abdominal cavity diminished gradually in size.

M. Lacassagne believes from this, and from the fact that James was continually swallowing his saliva, that, in drawing the long breath at first, he *swallowed* a quantity of air, and that, the ordinary respiratory channels being closed, he takes into his lungs the air contained in his stomach, which, being breathed out, is returned to his stomach, and from thence again taken, somewhat purified, into his lung.

This is, in other words, he makes of his stomach a reservoir for air, a fact which, if true, will account for his ability to remain for such an extraordinary time under the water.

This process, which the diver performs instinctively and mechanically, M. Lacassagne believes can and should be learned by all siwmmers, as giving them a far greater endurance under the surface than they now possess.—*Youth's Companion.*

Consummate Cheek.

Farmer—What are you doing up that tree?

Boy—Waiting for the owner of it.

Farmer—Well, I'm the owner, what do you want?

Boy—I want to know if paregoric goes with these belly ache apples?—*Texas Siflings.*

Decreasing in Numbers.

It is estimated that there are 60,000 Knights of Labor in good standing in Philadelphia at this time, a falling off 30,000 during the year.—*Philadelphia News.*

THE DEFEAT OF BONGA.

An African Who Has Given the White Race No End of Trouble.

The story of Bonga, the famous rebel chief who for over forty years has defied the Portuguese in their East African dominions, was briefly told yesterday, says *The New York Sun.* The latest newspapers received from Europe contain this dispatch from Lisbon, which indicates the close of his remarkable career.

The Portuguese government has received an official telegram from Mozambique announcing that Bonga, the famous pirate of the Zambesi, has been completely defeated by the Portuguese troops, and that his thirty-six villiages, all of them strongly defended by pallisades, have been destroyed.

This man of whom Livingstone wrote in his first book of explorations, has resisted the advance of the white race in Africa longer and more successfully than any other native cheif. He has been the avowed enemy of the Portuguese since 1840, and, though several years have somet mes elasped without hostilities, it has only been because the Portuguese meanwhile have let Bonga severely alone. Many Renegade Portuguese, half-breeds, and most of the robbers and disorderly characters of the Portuguese territories flocked to Bonga's standard, and his authority from the Zambesi, within twenty-five miles of the important Portuguese settlement at Tete, 150 miles southwest to the kingdom of the Mantabele. One of Boga's sons-in-law was a nearly full-blooded Portuguese, and a number of these outlawed Europeans have smuggled ammunition from Madagascar, and in other ways contributed largely to Bonga's remarkable success.

Livingston fearing treachery, did not visit Bonga's stronghold on the Zambesi, but one or two other white travelers have been hospitably entertained there. Some years ago the portuguese attempted to knock the defenses of this place to pieces with cannon, but Bonga's soldiers made havoc among the gunners, and compelled the whites to raise the seige before the very strong stockade had been destroyed.

The campaign in which Bonga has been hopelessly defeated is the fourth serious attempt that the Portuguese have made to subjugate him. Their long-defeered triumph will give complete mastery over the lower Zambesi and its tribes.

Crowding the Market.

It is quite as important an item to sell well as it is to breed and feed well. Generally the best time to sell a product from the farm is when it is full ready, says a writer in *The Practical Farmer.* This is true of stock as well as other products, and it is neither a good plan to hold after the stock is fully ready waiting for an advance in prices, any more than it is to crowd them on the market before they are fully ready. The best stock as well as the best products not only sell at better prices but sell the readiest, while the lower grades not only drop in price, when the market is in the least overcroweded, but are much more difficult to sell, For this reason it is an important item to not only have a good quality of stock, but to prepare them in as good a condition as possible before sending to market.

With many whenever there seems to be a decline in the market is the time when they get anxious to ssil, and many times because of the fear that prices will still go lower, they hurry their stock to the market, Of course, if only one farmer or stockfeeder did this the effect would not be felt, but when a number in different sections do the same thing the markets soon become overstalked and prices drop very rapidly. Speculators are always on the watch for just such opportunities, and take every advantage to do what they can to lower prices still more. The farmer, in this way, is often deprived of a considerable portion of his profit and is himself to blame for a goodly portion. It is not advisable to push stock upon a falling market and especially when they are not fully ready or when they are not of the best quality, as it is this class of stock that generally feels the decline in prices first and to the greatest extent. There is always a loss in selling stock that are fully matured or fattened, and when to this is added low prices, it is evident that the margin of profit can very readily be cut down considerably.

And when at best our profit is small enough, it certainly does not show good management to make this lower by crowding into the market when prices are declining, and especially when they are not fully ready. I would not advise the keeping of stock after they had made their growth and were fattened properly for market; every day's feeding after they are all ready is that much taken direct from the profits. This is nearly as bad as crowding them on the market before they are ready. So far as possible feed them so that they will keep gaining in weight and flesh while they are maturing, so that when they have attained their growth very little feeding will be necessary to fully prepare them for market, and then sell. But do not make the mistake of hurrying into market simply because there is a decline in prices and in this way do your part to still more lower the prices.

An Enormous Eagle Shot.

Mr. Conyers, of Castletown Conyers, County Cork, shot an enormous eagle, which for the last month had preyed on the poultry of the farmers. Mr. Conyers saw the eagle from a hill and fired at it. hTough slightly wounded, the eagle immediately made a desperate swoop, but a second shot, fired at thirty yards, partially disabled him. The eagle, however, still showed fight, till a third shot placed him hors de combat. The eagle was found to be six feet six inches from tip to tip, the talons being of great length.—*London News.*

The Days When Bachelors Were Taxed.

The Spartan law forbade marriage until men and women arrived at their full strength, and there was an Athenian regulation that men should not marry until they were thirty-five. The Athenians at the same time favored married men, giving them the preference when vacancies occurred in official life. The Romans did the same. They would help a married man so far that if he had not reached the age limit assigned for a position, as many of the years were dispensed with as he had children. These favors did not altogether succeed as a marriage bait. The young men of the Empire had at one time, in fact, to be forced as well as bribed into marriage, the Censors going so far as to insist on all the bachelors pledging themselves on oath to marry within a given time. Penalties were in addition laid on celibacy, and these and other disabilities on the single men were not removed until the time of Constantine. Taxes on bachelors have been imposed by many nations, including our own; but no more remarkable law on the subject was ever passed than by the local authorities of Eastham, in Massachusetts, in 1695. In that year these functionaries passed a law to the effect that every unmarried man in the township should kill six blackbirds or three crows yearly while he remained single, and that as a penalty for disobeying the order he should not get married, and no one should marry him until he had destroyed the number of birds he was in arrears.

The Whole World Learning English.

"I sat down to dinner one stormy night in a Swiss inn wtth sixteen people," said President Eliot, of Harvard. "Six different nationalities were represented by these sixteen people, and the only language that they could all speak was English. One may travel now, as I have just traveled, through southern Spain, through northern Africa, through Greece and Constantinople, and back to Vienna and the more usual routes, with nothing but English. I don't mean to say that yon may not occasionally feel the need of some French words, but you can travel comfortably through all of these countries with no language but the English. That, I am sure, could not have been said twenty-five years ago. The spread of the language within that time for purposes of commerce is most noticeable, as is also the increased knowledge of the language and literature among educated people on the continent of Europe."

Wants a Parson.

Battle Mountain, Nev., wants a parson. The town has 700 inhabitants, mostly miners, but, as John Bradshaw, one of the superintendents, says, "there is just as much Christianity about them as there is about other men, and if the people who are sending missionaries to China and other outlandish places would only look a little nearer home it might be more to their advantage. Now, if some young minister who is able to preach a fair sermon will come up to Battle Mountain he will be sure of a first-class living for some time."

Sparrow Pot-Pie a Delicacy.

The Albany youth are still waging war on the sparrows, and they are gradually being driven from the city. One game and poultry dealer in town has thus far bouggt and then sold to others about 3,800 of the little pests. They make excellent pot-pie, and are regarded as excellent eating by those who have made the trial. The flavor is said to be somewhat like that of reed birds and much superior to quail. —*Albany Express.*

If Sufferers from Consumption

Scrofula, Bronchitis, and General Debility will try **Scott's Emulsion** of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and permanent benefit. The Medical Profession universally delare it a remedy of the greatest value and very palatable. Read: "I have used Scott's **Emulsion** in several cases of Scrofula and **Debility in** children Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure."—W. A. HULBERT, M. D., Salisbury, Ill.

Garfield avenue at Washington has been renamed Wyoming avenue.

Are you sad, despondent, gloomy?
Are you sore distressed?
Listen to the welcome bidding—
"Be at rest."
Have you aches and pains unnumbered,
Poisoning life's Golden Cup?
Think not there's no balm in Gilead, and
"Give it up."
A Golden Remedy awaits you—
Golden not alone in name—
Reach, oh, suffering one and **grasp it,**
Health reclaim.

There is but one "Golden" Remedy—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It stands alone as the great "blood-purifier.," "strength-renewer," and "health-restorer," of the age! **The Liver,** it regulates, removing all impurities. The Lungs it strengthens, cleansing and nourishing them. The whole system it builds up supplying that above all other things most needed—pure, rich blood.

Boston Solons are talking about creating a new department, the duties of which will be to see that the streets are kept clear of mud and snow.

How the Chinese Speak of the Dead.

A Chinaman would never say his friend was dead. "His name has been added to the muster roll of ghosts,' would be the language used to inform us of his death. "He has become a spirit," is a metaphor equally impressive. "He has become one of the ancients," is a speech strikingly poetically and significant, remembering the ancestral form of worship of the Chinese. "He has returned to the shades," "He has taken farewell of the world," "He has gone a long journey," are expressions all very frequently used when speaking of the dead. But the Chinese are not without unfeeling phrases on the same subject. Still, it is not customary for them to make use of such expressions when mentioning deceased friends. "He has swallowed his breath," is a quaint periphrase;" but to "Slip his skin" or "Stretch his legs" are objectionable and vulgar speeches. "He has mounted upon the dragon's back to be a ghost on high" is the apotheosis of an emperor. "The mountain has collapsed" refers to a dead Emperor, "The dream is over" is the exquisite and truthful reference to the dead of a prince.—*Times of India.*

It is generally conceded that a sleeping beauty is a nod woman.—*New Haven News.*

A righter of wrongs is, as a rule, even more poorly paid than a writer of poetry.—*New Haven News.*

A messenger-boy's diary—Monday hired; Tuesday, tired; Wednesday, fired.—*Newark Sunday Call.*

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficaceous in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietor, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Michael Donaldson, of Hudson, Minn., has developed a genuine case of leprosy, much to the consternation of his neighbors.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

An Illinois farmer pulling stumps the other day unearthed a tin box, apparently long buried, which contained $65.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now, and "w amp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints),
As on this remedy you can rely.

Queen Victoria receives two telegrams a day from San Remo regarding the condition of the German Crown Prince.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A bear at Carter's ranch, near Magnus, N. M., has killed more than a hundred goats, and eludes all pursuers,

"I Don't Want Relief, But Cure," is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say: Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for pamphletson this disease.

General Grant's widow visits the tomb in Riverside Park every Sunday. Thanksgiving Day she placed flowers on the casket.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost Bites,
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.
IT CONQUERS PAIN.
Every application relieves. Every bottle is a sure cure. Every bottle is tested. Every genuine bottle bears the firm's Signature. Every home will have it. Every language speaks it. Every journal commends it.
Every shelf should have it. Every testimonial is true. Every day new demands. Every patient is cured. Every pain is conquered. Every druggist praises it. Every chemist finds it perfect.
AWARDS FOR BEST PAIN-CURE.
NEW ZEALAND EXHIBITION—1882—**Gold Medal.**
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CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—1884—**Gold Medal.**
LOUISVILLE SO. EXPOSITION—1884—**Gold Medal.**
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. PRICE 50 CENTS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Prof. Wiggins, the weather prop et, is living at Lynn, Mass.

In answer to causal question,
How easy and truthful to tell it's
A cure for the worst indigestion,
To take Pierce's Purgative Pelletts.

Venice is slowly sinking into the sea.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated Eye Water.

James G. Blaine is expected to visit Japan next spring.

We Submit Facts

In regard to Hoods' Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism, and ask you if you are afflicted with this disease to try the medicine which has so greatly benefited others. Hundreds of people who suffered the tortures of rheumatism, even in its severest forms, have been perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It corrects the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of the disease, and gives strength and vigor to every part of the body.

"I have been suffering with rheumatism nearly two years, and never found relief until I used Hood's Sarsaparilla."—F. A. KINGSLEY, Nineveh, Broome county, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5; Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Circular free. BRYANT'S COLLEGE, 415 Main St. Buffalo, N. Y.

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Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY-FEVER PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

It is wonderful how quick Ely's Cream Balm has helped and cured me. For a week at a time I could not see. I suffered from acute inflammation in my nose and head. Mrs. Georgie S. Judson, Hartford, Conn.

Apply Balm into each Nostril

Our New Store, which we now occupy, has about 3 acres of Floor Space.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued Sept. and March, each year. 364 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,500 illustrations—a whole Picture Gallery. GIVES Wholesale Prices *direct to consumers* **on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These INVALUABLE BOOKS contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. A copy sent FREE upon receipt of 10 cts. to defray expense of mailing.**

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A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

PURIFIES AS WELL AS ENNOBLES THE SKIN. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes, Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 37 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer, said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Manager, 48 Bond St., running through to Main Office, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canada and Europe. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of selling the same.

FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

PENETRATES MUSCLES to the VERY BONES. TRY IT!

DR. KILMER'S **Female Remedy.**

A GREAT BLESSING TO WOMEN.

Read **Symptoms and Conditions this Specific will Relieve and Cure.**
If You have nervous or sick head-ache stomach-ache, back-ache, spine-ache, bloating, internal heat or scalding urine,
If You have chronic weakness, bearing down or perversions incident to life-change,
If You have uterine catarrh, suppressed or painful periods, or ovarian dropsy,
If You have suspicious growths, disposed to tumor or cancer, or hemorrhage,
It Builds up quickly a run-down constitution and brings refreshing sleep.
It Will dispel those dull tired looks and feelings, and bring back youthful bloom and beauty—restores the nervous system.
Mothers Give it to your weak and delicate daughters. Not a vestige of impure Blood can escape its healing and purifying influence.
If You value good health, and hope for long life, use "Female Remedy."
See Symptoms continued with certificates of cures, in "Guide to Health," free. Also advice free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N.Y. Druggists $1

WHY WORK FOR ANOTHER, or on small salary? Why continue working on a worn-out farm? Why try to secure a living from such high-priced or heavily-mortgaged farms? Why work on rented land? Why not start for yourself? Why not secure at once some of the low-priced but very fertile and well located lands adjacent to railroads now to be obtained by going to Northern Dakota and Minnesota, where you can make a larger net profit per acre than on the high-priced or worn-out land you now occupy? Why not go and look the situation over, and see for yourself, or at least obtain further in ormation, which will be sent free, if you will address C. H. WARREN, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn. ?

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

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FREE!—To MERCHANTS ONLY: An elegant silver-plated Water Pitcher, frosted and richly carved; height 13 inches. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & Co., 55 State street, Chicago.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success.
Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.*
INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, to pay expressage on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

M. N. P. Co., CHICAGO. VOL. II—No. 35

What Ails You?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indiscribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

BILIOUS ATTACK. DAVID G. LOWE, Esq., of *St. Agathe, Manitoba, Canada,* says: "About one year ago, being troubled with a terrible bilious attack, fluttering of the heart, poor rest at night, etc., I commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

MALARIAL FEVER. MRS. MOLLIE E. TAILOR, *Cannelton, Ind.,* writes: "I think the 'Golden Medical Discovery' is one of the greatest medicines in the world. I gave it to my little girl and it cured her of the malarial fever."

Dyspepsia.—THERESA A. CASS, of *Springfield, Mo.,* writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

LIVER DISEASE. MRS. I. V. WEBBER, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.,* writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

SICK HEADACHE. A. B. WEAVER, Esq., of *296 Bouck Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.,* writes: "Having used your 'Golden Medical Discovery' in my family, I desire to testify to the great relief afforded by it in cases of sick headache. As a children's remedy, for coughs and colds, I have likewise found it all that could be desired, its employment having uniformly availed to promptly check any attacks of that kind."

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures all humors, from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Virulent blood-poisons are, by its use, robbed of their terrors. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

A medicine possessing the power to cure such inveterate blood and skin diseases as the following testimonial portrays, must certainly be credited with possessing properties capable of curing any and **all blood and skin diseases,** for none are more obstinate or difficult of cure than Salt-rheum.

SALT-RHEUM AND RHEUMATISM. "COLUMBUS, OHIO, Aug. 18th, 1887. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Gentlemen*—For several years I have felt it to be my duty to give to you the facts in relation to the complete cure of a most aggravated case of salt-rheum, by the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' An elderly lady relative of mine had been a great sufferer from salt-rheum for upwards of forty years. The disease was most distressing in her hands, causing the skin to crack open on the inside of the fingers at the joints and between the fingers. She was obliged to protect the raw places by means of adhesive plasters, salves, ointments and bandages, and during the winter months had to have her hands dressed daily. The pain was quite severe at times and her general health was badly affected, paving the way for other diseases to creep in. Catarrh and rheumatism caused a great deal of suffering in addition to the salt-rheum. She had used faithfully, and with the most commendable perseverance, all the remedies prescribed by her physicians, but without obtaining relief. She afterwards began treating herself by drinking teas made from blood-purifying roots and herbs. She continued this for several years but derived no benefit. Finally, about ten years ago, I chanced to read one of Dr. Pierce's small pamphlets setting forth the merits of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and other medicines. The *name* struck my fancy, and seeing that it was essentially a blood-purifier, I immediately recommended it to the old lady who had been so long a sufferer from salt-rheum. She commenced taking it at once, and took one bottle, but seemed to be no better. However, I realized that it would take time for any medicine to effect a change for the better, and encouraged her to continue. She then purchased a half-a-dozen bottles, and before these had all been used she began to notice an improvement. After taking about a dozen bottles she was entirely cured. Her hands were perfectly well and as smooth and healthy as a child's. Her general health was also greatly improved; the rheumatism entirely left her and the catarrh was almost cured, so that it ceased to be much annoyance. She has enjoyed excellent health from that day to this, and has had no return of either salt-rheum or rheumatism. The 'Discovery' seems to have entirely eradicated the salt-rheum from her system. She is now over eighty years old, and very healthy for one of such extreme age.

I have written this letter, of which you can make any use you see fit, hoping that some sufferer from salt-rheum might chance to read it and obtain relief by using your 'Golden Medical Discovery'—for 'Golden' it is in its curative properties, and as much above the multitude of nostrums and so-called 'patent medicines,' so zealously flaunted before the public, as *gold* is above the baser metals.

Respectfully yours,
F. W. WHEELER, 182 21st St."

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

CONSUMPTION. SOLOMON BUTTS, of *North Clayton, Miami Co., Ohio,* writes: "I have not the words to express my gratitude for the good your 'Golden Medical Discovery' has done my wife. She was taken with consumption, and after trying one doctor after another I finally gave up all hope of relief. Being very poor and having but one dollar in the world, I prayed to God that he might show me something; and then it seems as though something did tell me to get your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' My wife took it as directed, and as a result she is so she can work now."

GAINED 25 POUNDS. **Wasting Disease.**—WATSON F. CLARK, Esq., of (Box 104), *Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Can.,* writes: "When I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I was not able to work and was a burden to myself. At that time I weighed 122 pounds, and to-day I weigh 147 pounds. Then I used to eat about one meal a day, and now can eat four or five if I dared to."

COUGH OF FIVE YEARS' STANDING. MRS. N. W. RICE, of *Newfane, Vermont,* says: "I feel at liberty to acknowledge the benefit I received from two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' which cured a cough of five years' standing, and dyspepsia, from which I had suffered for a long time."

Asthma Cured.—CARRIE S. STOWELL, Postmistress at *Magnolia, Colorado,* says her husband was cured of asthma, by using "Golden Medical Discovery."

WORTH $1000 A BOTTLE. W. R. DAVIS, Esq., of *Bellville, Florida,* writes: "I have taken your wonderful 'Golden Medical Discovery' and have been cured of the consumption. I am now sound and well, and have only spent three dollars, and I would not take three thousand dollars and be put back where I was."

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Propr's, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, DEC. 22, 1887.

THAT irrepressible nuisance, the crack-brained Oklahoma boomer, has broken out again, and men at Wichita are paying $25 apiece to join a new marauding expedition, the result of which will be the impoverishment of the victims who join its ranks, for the benefit of the managers. They propose to invade Indian Territory in defiance of national authority, unless Congress shall open it to settlement by the first of April. Congress, we trust, will do no such thing.

FROM 1867 to 1873 the invoice foreign price of salt in bulk was one mill per pound, and the tariff was 18 cents per 100 pounds. In 1873 the tariff was reduced to 8 cents per 100 pounds. The very next invoice following the reduction was at 2 mills per pound. In other words we took off from the tariff one mill per pound and the foreign manufacturer added one mill per pound to his price. This was kept up till the increased production in this country compelled a lower price. This is a good illustration of the fact that the importer pays the tariff. When we reduce the tariff he adds to his price while the consumer gets no benefit. Our treasury is impoverished and the foreigner just so far enriched. The money involved in this tariff legislation goes to one of two places, either into our treasury or to the foreigner's pockets. Which do Americans prefer?

WE call the attention of all temperance people to the effect of practical temperance legislation. Another wide area in our state, embracing the counties of Hillsdale and Branch, passed over last Monday, to the column of prohibition counties. The votes show 2500 majority in each of these counties. A glorious victory for law and order, and one that carries with it the promise of a rigid enforcement of the law. One by one the counties are closing the dramshops, and every county added to the list makes it easier for the others to do the same. Really now, is not local option a pretty good thing after all? What say our prohibition friends?

THE Free Press of Dec. 20th gives the substance of the Administration tariff bill which will go before the Committee of Ways and Means, with the sanction of Speaker Carlisle. It contemplates a reduction of $62,000,000 annual revenue, of which $50,000,000 is from reduction of duties, chiefly on manufactures, and $12,000,000 from adding wool, salt, lumber, coal, etc. to the free list. "He who steals my purse steals trash," is evidently the thought of the originator of this bill. He thinks it a slight thing to close out the sheep industry in this country, and no doubt claims the gratitude of all interested, for leaving the farmers their good name as industrious, frugal, and honest citizens. Perhaps the farmers will have something to say about it later. They know pretty well what free wool means.

HENRY GEORGE correctly diagnoses the case. He says, in view of the President's message, "No longer will the discussion be how much to raise or lower the tariff; it is now protection or free trade." That is it, and it is as it should be. It is time to definitely settle the question, if any suppose it is not yet settled.

THE NEW YORK CONVENTION.

The Convention of Republican Clubs closed its session in New York City, on Saturday of last week. It is considered, on all hands, a most successful meeting and the work accomplished will have an important bearing on the campaign so soon to follow. There were 350 clubs with delegates on the floor, and 75 others reported, but whose credentials were not submitted. In this convention were prominent men from the states and territories both near and remote, who brought with them the spirit and enthusiasm which reminded us of the days of 1860 and '64. The large preponderance of young men, was a marked characteristic. Some of the best speeches were made by colored men from the South, men whose rights as citizens are denied by the dominant element which maintains its place and power by systematic fraud and violence at the polls. The story of their wrongs ought to bring a blush to the cheek of every true American and arouse to effort every man who is a lover of his country and fair play.

One fact to which these colored men call attention, is quite significant. In Virginia, for instance, out of the forty republican members of the lower legislative house, thirty one are from white districts. Generally, the wrongs they complain of, they say, are where the colored people form the bulk of the population. Why this is so it is very easy to understand.

The object of the convention was simply for conference, and while an address to the people was issued it is not to be considered a platform to bind future nominating conventions, but as an expression of opinions entertained by the clubs assembled. This address, without doubt, embodies the cardinal principles which the party will carry before the country in the next campaign and on which they hope to triumph in the next election. There is no uncertain sound in any of its statements. Polygamy, ignorance, and intemperance are, in the language of the address, the remaining relics of barbarism against which the associated clubs propose "to continue the war till they are buried in the grave where slavery sleeps eternally."

There is no mincing matters on the subject of either of these relics. The spirit of the convention was overwhelmingly against the saloon in politics, and when the time comes for a "platform" on which candidates are to go before the people, there will be such a position taken as will satisfy the strong temperance sentiment in the party.

OUR THEOLOGY.

To the Editor of The Ypsilantian:

Sir—Your article headed "He Practiced His Theology," is so misleading in its title and false in its insinuations against the Universalist church, as to merit the most emphatic protest from every fair minded and well informed Christian, of whatever denomination. If the minister thus referred to, is guilty, the church whose servant he is, will be the first to censure him. But that his theology had anything to do in brutalizing him, is untrue; for it is a fact already notorious in those circles that are reasonably well posted in the tendencies and results of American life, that among those guilty of misdemeanors, great or small, the Universalist church is represented by a percentage so small as to be utterly insignificant before the lamentably generous showing of every so-called evangelical church in the land. And this fact ought not to surprise any when it is known that the Universalist church believes in divine retribution, both for this world and the world to come, which the sinner cannot escape.

I beg you still further to note that this church does not teach that there is any way by which the sinners can enter the other world, "on equal terms with the saints"—leaving such unjust doctrine for those churches which teach the demoralizing possibilities of a convenient death-bed repentance.

We are sorry that our friend should so misunderstand what was intended as a harmless travesty of a once popular misconception of the doctrines of the Universalist church, but which we supposed to be now so obliterated that we had no need to guard against a suspicion of entertaining it. Especially in view of the frequent allusions to that and related matters that we have found occasion to make in these columns, we ought not to be so liable. Our friend should know that careful reading often shows what is said to be quite different from what on hasty or biased reading seems to be said; and we remind him that we did not say, nor did we think, that the Universalist church teaches that "sinners can enter the other world on equal terms with the saints." Having in mind that old popular misconception, and feeling that no one could be less liable to a suspicion of entertaining it, we said, "In order to even things up so that the sinners of this world may go in on equal terms with the saints, in the next world, *some suppose* that there must be a good deal of retribution for the wicked here." We would be the last to make the insinuations that he imputes, or to intimate that what we characterized as Mr. Getchell's theology could be the theology of any respectable and enlightened people anywhere. Having so misinterpreted, however, we are glad that he sent his protest, and so made occasion for us to declare ourself in a way that should forbid any further misinterpretation of that kind.

We believe in "divine retribution, both for this world and the world to come." We believe in repentance, and in "death-bed repentance," but not that that is "convenient," nor that its "possibilities" are "demoralizing." We believe in repentance beyond the death bed, because "His mercy endureth FOREVER;" and we do not believe that *its* possibilities are demoralizing, as the prudential committee of the American Board declare. (It is singular that our Universalist friend should go even beyond that conservative faction of a prominent evangelical body, on this point, and singular that in protesting against what he thought to be the insinuations of sectarian prejudice, he should himself seem to fall into the same error.) We believe that every soul may repent, and that every soul that does repent, at whatever period of its existence, will be accepted. We do not believe that any soul can repent and realize all that it might have realized if it had had less of which to repent; nor that any soul can so easily repent after long offending as before. Whether every soul will repent, does not seem so clear. As "H. H." said of another matter, in one of her poems,

"I know not; and I thank God that I do not know—
That He has counted me worthy of such trust
That I need not be told."

The conclusion of reason, that the tendency of character is to become fixed, and the longer a change is deferred the less likely it is to occur, and the conclusion from the revelation of the divine character, that infinite wisdom and goodness could not create a soul subject to conditions that shall cause its irretrievable loss, seem powerfully to oppose each other. But we are not troubled. Ours is a God both of the Jew and the Greek; and shall not the Lord of all the earth do right? He takes account of every peculiarity of constitution and of environment, and measures the motive of the heart; and, we doubt not, is able to provide that diametrically opposite convictions of the mind shall both be right, when the attitude of the soul is right.

AT the New York state anti-saloon republican convention in Syracuse, last week, the demand was distinctly made for combined county, town and ward option, and sustained by the deliberate voice of the convention. Our readers will remember that that method was earnestly urged by this paper, a year ago, but that it was treated in some quarters as absurd. We gladly welcome the expression of so large and eminent a body of men as gathered last week in Syracuse.

Hon. Melbourne H. Ford, M. C., who on the 9th inst transferred to President Cleveland, by deed duly signed and executed, the valuable portion of the United States known as the State of Michigan, was born in Saline, Washtenaw Co. One of our townsmen represents him as being a bright active boy, but intellectually "not very deep." Judging from the late proceeding the same estimate would still apply. To claim that a free trade message will bring Michigan into the democratic fold, is to forget the battle of a year ago. Mr Yaple started out with a great blast of trumpets and the big democrats and the little democrats fell in to the tune of "free trade." The republicans met them on that issue and lashed them most handsomely. They elected the entire state ticket and gained two Congressmen. It was "tariff" vs. "free trade," and tariff won. The democrats before the election saw the storm coming and tried to hedge but were beaten out of their boots.

Yes Mr. Ford, "not very deep," if you think they can't do it again and in better shape than before, too. Better take counsel with the other man in Congress from Washtenaw. He can give you lots of pointers.

DECEMBER'S LONG DAY.

EDITH M. THOMAS.

In the month of June, when the world is green,
When the dew-beads thick on the clover spray,
And the noons are ripe with scent of hay,
And the brook hides under a willow screen;
When the rose is queen, in Love's demesne,
Then the time is too sweet and too bright to stay,
Whatever the sun and the dial say,
This is the shortest day!

In the month of December, when naked and keen,
The tree-tops thrust at the snow-cloud gray,
And frozen tears fill the lids of day;
When only the thorn of the rose is seen,
Then, in heavy teen, each breath between,
We sigh, "Would the winter were well away!
Whatever the sun and the dial say,
This is the longest day!"

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

A CARD.—DR. FLORA H. RUCH, RESIDENCE and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

HEMPHILL, BATCHELDER & CO., BANKers, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

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NEW FIRM!!

Having recently purchased the Photograph business of Mr. A. J. Clark, we wish to call the attention of the people of Ypsilanti to the fact that we are prepared to do the best of

PHOTOGRAPH WORK

At the low price for Cabinets of $2.50 per dozen. We guarantee satisfaction and the finest of work. Call at our studio and see samples. Soliciting a share of your patronage, we are, Yours Respectfully,

NICHOSON & ANDERSON.

Hickory & Ash Timber

I will pay $12 00 per cord, cash, for good Second Growth Hickory Butts, suitable for Axe Handles, delivered at my shop south of depot, Ypsilanti.

Good Second Growth Ash, suitable for Whiffletrees, Neck-Yokes, etc., also wanted.

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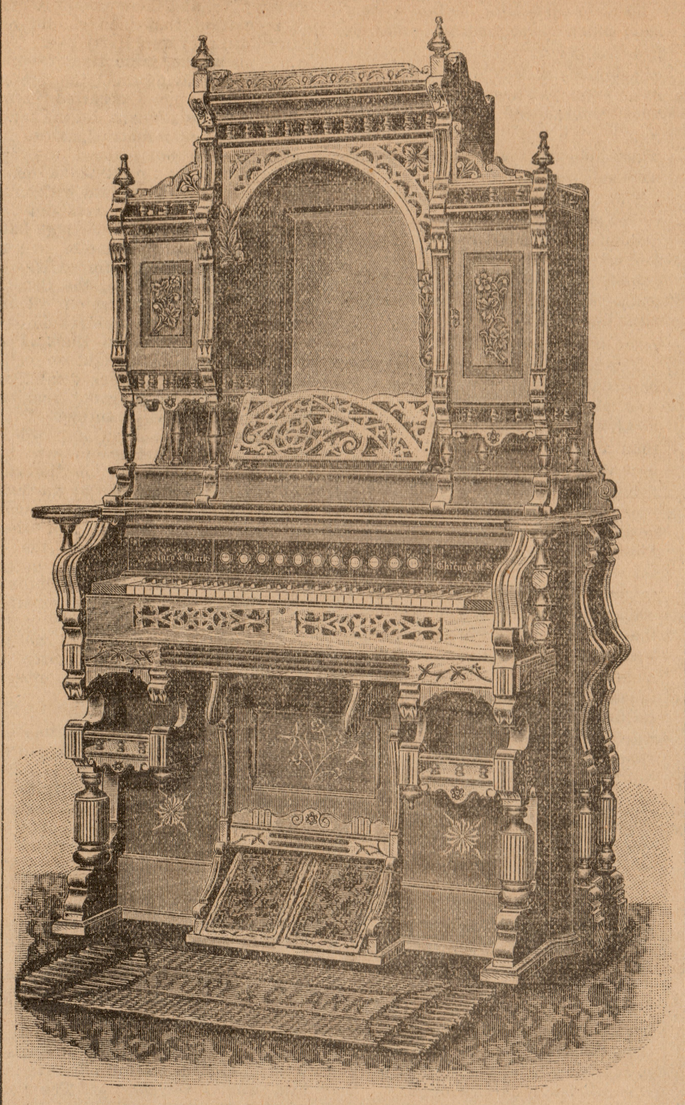
10 to 25 Per Cent. Lower Than Any Other House.



THE MODERN IDEAL

is the latest and most unique organ ever manufactured. In its grandeur and beauty it stands unparalleled. Its peculiar usefulness alone highly commends itself. A large and massive beveled plate mirror, in its pretty alcove, adds great beauty and effect. Size of the mirror 20x24 inches. The book and sheet music repositories, equal in capacity to any music cabinen are useful as well as ornamental. The safety drawer lamp stands, adjustable music rack and drawer combined, and beautiful bric-a-brac shelves on either side of the lower front center, all claim their share of novelty, attention and worth. This magnificent organ, at but slight advance on what other dealers charge for a common organ.

Our stock of organs comprises four of the finest makes, as follows, Strong & Clark, Packard, United States and Sterling, besides some of the cheaper makes. New organs as low as $40.

In Pianos we represent the following manufacturers, Hazelton, Bradbury, Hallett & Cumston, Gables, Wegman & Henning, Sterling, Bent and other standard makes. New pianos as low as $200. If we fail to suit you on an organ or piano, there is no use of any one else trying.

We are to-day selling more instruments in proportion to our expanse than any other house in the country, and can save you 10 to 25 per cent. on the purchase of an instrument.

Do not invest a dollar in a piano or organ until you get our terms and prices. No such bargains ever before offered in the history of pianos and organs.

☞ Send for circular and prices.

GRINNELL BROS.,
228 Woodward Avenue, - - Detroit, Michigan.

O. A. Ainsworth & Co.

TO ALL CONCERNED.

THE RECENT FIRE WHICH BURNED OUR BUILDING ALSO DESTROYED OUR ACCOUNT BOOKS. WE HAVE A FEW MEMORANDA LEFT SHOWING SOME ACCOUNTS, AND CAN RECALL THE BALANCE DUE US IN MOST CASES, OR VERY NEARLY THE AMOUNTS, THE MORE ESPECIALLY AS ON DECEMBER 1 WE HAD LOOKED THROUGH THE BOOKS WITH A VIEW TO COLLECTING AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE DURING THE PRESENT MONTH AND NEXT. WE ARE IN URGENT NEED OF ALL MONEY DUE US, AND YOU CAN HELP US GREATLY BY CALLING AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, ASSISTING US TO GET AT YOUR AMOUNT, AND PAYING THE SAME.

YOURS RESPECTGULLY,
O. A. AINSWORTH & CO.

Huron Street, opposite Fire Engine House.

FIRST OF THE NEW CROPS!

"FROG CHOP"

The very choicest new season's early pickings Japan Tea, only 50 cts. per pound. Don't fail to try this Tea. For sale by

A. A. GRAVES,

THE GROCER,

GEO. FULLER & SON,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS.

Building Estimates, with Plans and Specifications furnished on application.

Shop on River Street.

N. CORDARY,

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES!

Has on hand one of the largest and best selected stocks of Groceries, such as

TEAS AND COFFEES, SUGARS, SPICES,

TOBACCOS, CIGARS, ETC.,

Which will be sold on a very small margin. Special attention will be given to FARMERS, COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and other parties desiring to avail themselves of our JOBBING PRICES by buying in large quauntities.

The Highest Market Prices paid for Butter and Eggs either in Cash or Trade.

N. Cordary, Congress St., Near Iron Bridge.

THE QUESTION OF THE AGE!

ANSWERED AT LAST!

Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?

Because the aforesaid Spirit has provided its earthly tenement with one of

WORTLEY BROTHERS'

Handsome New Style

OVERCOATS!

Other inducements to pride can be furnished by Wortley Brothers in the line of

CAPS,

Gloves, Mitts, Shirts, and Winter Underwear.

Everything in fact to make a man look well and feel well, and at prices that will enable him to do well.

WORTLEY BROS.

GIVE THE NEW

Jewelry and Stationery Store

A call and examine the large assortment of

Wedding, Anniversary and Holiday Gifts.

The most complete line of Stationery, Plush Goods and Novelties in the city.

Watch and Jewelry Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wal St., N. Y. 345-96

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

PAINT

A MAN WHO USES COIT'S PAINT NEVER SWEARS

By using COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. Eight Fashionable Shades: Black, Maroon, Vermilion Blue, Yellow, Olive Lake, Brewster and Wagon Greens. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard with a "shine." One Coat and job is done.

YOUR BUGGY

Tip top for Chairs, Lawn Seats, Sash, Flower Pots, Baby Carriages, Curtain Poles, Furniture, Front Doors, Store-fronts, Screen Doors, Boats, Mantles, Iron Fences, in fact everything. Just the thing for the ladies to use about the house

FOR ONE DOLLAR

COIT'S HONEST

Are you going to Paint this year? If so, don't buy a paint containing water or benzine when for the same money (or nearly so) you can procure COIT & CO'S PURE PAINT that is warranted to be an HONEST, GENUINE LINSEED-OIL PAINT and free from water and benzine. Demand this brand and take no other. Merchants handling it are our agents and authorized by us, in writing, to warrant it to wear 5 YEARS with 3 COATS or 3 YEARS with 2 COATS. Our Shades are the Latest Styles used in the East now becoming so popular in the West, and up with the times Try this brand of HONEST PAINT and you will never regret it. This to the wise is sufficient

HOUSE PAINT

COIT'S FLOOR PAINT

Did you ever buy Floor (?) Paint that never dried beyond the sticky point, waste a week, spoil the job, and then swear? Next time call for COIT & CO'S FLOOR PAINT 4 popular and suitable shades, warranted to dry hard as a rock over night. No trouble. No swearing.

Try it and be convinced **WONT DRY STICKY**

CAUTION Be suspicious when substitutes are offered by Dealers, stating that "they are as good as our's." It is not so. Cheap imitations cost less and give more profit but no satisfaction and last but a short to waste time and money on them. COIT & CO., of CHICAGO, Manufacturers.

ARBUCKLES'

name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.

ARIOSA

COFFEE is kept in all first-class stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

COFFEE

is never good when exposed to the air. Always buy this brand in hermetically sealed ONE POUND PACKAGES.

BOILERS

STEPHEN PRATT'S STEAM BOILER WORKS (Established 1865) Manuf'r of High and Low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds; smoke pipes, breechings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry st. and Mich. Central R. R tracks, DETROIT, MICH. 38233

"I'm Just Going Down to the Gate"

and 86 other Popular Ballads, in book form, size of Sheet Music. Sent, post-paid, for ONLY FOUR CENTS. Stamps taken. AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO. 6860 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia Pa.

PATENTS

ESTABLISHED 1846 MUNN & Co. NEW YORK

After Forty years' experience in the preparation of more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their experience is unequaled and their facilities are unsurpassed.

Drawings and specifications prepared and filed in the Patent Office on short notice. Terms very reasonable. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

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If you have an invention to patent write to Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

The Ypsilantian.

The Island Empire.

The Japanese, according to Dr. Cutter, who was an Ypsilanti visitor last week, are a people whose intelligence, good habits, and sensible ways of living entitle them to high rank in civilization; and he thinks they have far less need of missionary effort than much of the benighted population of our American cities. Foreigners find a pleasing contrast to our own country in the abundance and excellence of domestic help. Home life is emphasized.

The Empress, and, by imperial order, the court ladies, have adopted European dress. Intelligent foreigners deprecate the change, as the native female costume is artistic and healthful, while European dress is neither, nor is it becoming to the Japanese women.

Japanese students sent to this country for education are expected to improve their advantages diligently, and master as far as possible, the details of American civilization. Upon their success in this work depends their reward, in place and imperial favor, on their return home.

The western portion of the Islands, washed by the Japan current, have a moist climate, and snow lies upon the ground from December to April; but the severe weather of our winters is unknown.

Dr. Cutter called upon Miss Harriet Cutcheon, whose brother, now living in Grand Rapids, was associated, as lecturer, with the elder Dr. Cutter in his early text-book enterprises.

Worth Their Weight in Gold.

The New York Mail and Express gives the following list of women "who are worth their weight in gold:"

We are positive that Kemp's Sarsaparilla will cleanse and purify the blood and tone up the system. We have the confidence to guarantee it. Price $1.00 per bottle, for sale by Frank Smith, Druggist. 2

Mrs. John Minturn is worth $2,000,000.

For 25 cents get Kemp's Liver Pills for Torpid Liver, for Constipation, for the Complexion. For sale by Frank Smith, Druggist, 2

Mrs. Kate Terry is worth nearly $5,000,000.

A nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Frank Smith, druggist. 448 y

For dyspepsia and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Frank Smith, druggist. y

Mrs. Thomas A. Scott counts her wealth at $5,000,000.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. Frank Smith, druggist. y

"Hackmetack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cts. Frank Smith, druggist. y

Mrs. John Jacob Astor is worth about $8,000,000.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. Frank Smith, druggist. y

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1. Frank Smith. y

Mrs. Edwin Stevens, of New York, has $15,000,000.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Frank Smith. y

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Frank Smith. y

Mrs. Hettie Green, of New York, is worth about $40,000,000.

The most scientific compound for the cure of coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles is Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure. It is pleasant, prompt and safe. 50 cents and $1. Fred S. Davis.

Mrs. Robert Goelet, worth $3,000,000, owes her fortune to hardware.

Those who take Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic never have dyspepsia, costiveness, bad breath, piles pimples, ague and malaria, poor appetite, low spirits, headache or kidney troubles. Price 50 cents. Fred S. Davis Druggist.

"The best on earth" can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve—a speedy cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, sores, piles, tetter and all skin eruptions. Try this wonder healer. 25 cents. Guaranteed. Fred S. Davis.

Mrs. Jayne, the widow of the patent-medicine man, is worth $3,000,000.

An Elegant Substitute

For oils, salts, pills, and all kinds of bitter, nauseous medicines, is the very agreeable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Recommended by leading Physicians. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal. dec

Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts is the eight-millionaire widow of a mining king.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's Own True Laxative. This plesant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Mr. Fred Davis, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system to act on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills 447

Mrs. Martin Bates was left $1,500,000 which her husband made in dry goods.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a revival of trade at Frank Smith's Drug Store as their giving away to customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted. 3

Mrs. Joseph Harrison, the widow of the man who built the first railroad in Russia, has $4,000,000.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Frank Smith's Drug Store. 3

Don't

let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or consumption.

Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself.

The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead.

All diseases of these parts, head, nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you. They have been cured by it, and "know how it is, themselves." Bottle only 75 cents. Ask any druggist. a

Mrs. Jane Brown received from her husband's estate about $4,000,000, which was accumulated in banking.

What a Pity

that so many otherwise attractive, polite and particular people afflict their friends, by the foul and disagreeable odor of their breath; it is mainly caused by disordered digestion, and can be corrected by removing the cause, by using that pure medicine, Sulphur Bitters.—Health Magazine. 1516

Mrs. Josephine M. Ayer, who gets her money from patent medicine, is estimated to be worth $4,000,000 to $5,000,000.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith. 465

Itch, Mange, and Scratches of every kind on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. D. Morford Druggist, Ypsilanti Mich. 439

ALL SHOULD TAKE IT!

That Best of Family Papers,
THE WEEKLY
Detroit Free Press

No other paper is as well adapted to the wants of Michigan Readers.

NINE REASONS WHY:

1.—Each issue consists of TEN LARGE PAGES—70 wide columns—of solid reading matter. It is much the largest paper.
2.—It is the only paper in the Northwest which receives by direct wire at its own office, the despatches of both the great news-gathering organizations, the Associated Press and the United Press; hence in the completeness of its General News it far outstrips all others.
3.—Special attention is paid to Michigan News, all parts of the State receiving due attention.
4.—Its Market Reports and Quotations are always accurate and to be relied upon.
5.—A special new feature is its splendid Agricultural Department, ably conducted and of great value to Farmers and Gardeners.
6.—It is a faithful exponent of public affairs; its editorials and brilliant special articles are written by brainy and progressive men.
7.—Its Literary features are unequalled. It abounds in serial and short stories, poetry, travels, wit and humor, pleasing miscellany, the Household, puzzles, etc.—something to interest every member of the family.
8.—Those who take it regard it as an ever welcome friend and counselor, a paper that should be found in every home. We refer you to any of its 33,000 Michigan subscribers.
9.—It gives more for the money than any other paper, the price being only

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

If you do not take it, SUBSCRIBE NOW.

A GREAT OFFER.

For $2.00 you can have THE WEEKLY FREE PRESS and THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, each for one year, and your choice of one of two cloth-bound books, viz., "PROFITS IN POULTRY," 100 illustrations, or "FARM APPLIANCES," 237 illustrations. The value of the three publications is $3.50. Mailed post paid. Send for Premium List and Sample Copy.

Address THE FREE PRESS CO., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE!

HOUSE AND LOT IN CITY!

Three minutes walk from Normal, towards business center. Terms very reasonable. Good reasons for selling. Inquire at Singer Sewing Machine Co.'s office, opposite Postoffice. 41416*

SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS!

—FOR—

CANDIES, FRUITS AND NUTS

—AND—

CHRISTMAS TREE ORNAMENTS.

The Largest, Cheapest, and Most Complete Stock of Candies in the City.

F. A. OBERST,

Follett House Block, Cross St.

DR. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER
CURES COUGHS AND COLDS
PREVENTS CONSUMPTION

All Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. Prepared only by Dr. Seth Arnold, Med. Corp., Woonsocket, R. I.

CHANCERY SALE.—STATE OF MICHIGAN Circuit Court for Washtenaw County in Chancery. William Smith complainant vs. John C. Hochstadt and Margaret Hochstadt defendants. In pursuance of a decretal order of the Court in Chancery made in the above cause, will be sold under the direction of the subscriber, at public auction, at the east front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, Michigan, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county, on Friday the 20th day of January, 1888, at nine o'clock and thirty minutes in the forenoon. All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the city of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, viz, "Village lot (now city lot) numbered seventeen (17) in Clark's addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, according to the original survey and plat of said addition."

Dated Dec. 5th 1888.

FRANK JOSLYN. Circuit Court Commissioner.
ALLEN & MCCORKLE, Attorneys. Washtenaw Co. Mich. 1420

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eighth day of December A. D. 1887, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Joseph Bickford late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the eighth day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Thursday the eighth day of March and on Friday the eighth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, December 8th, A. D. 1887.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate
415-00

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

TORPID LIVER

Is known by these marked peculiarities:

1. A feeling of weariness and pains in the limbs.
2. Bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, and furred tongue.
3. Constipation, with occasional attacks of diarrhœa.
4. Headache, in the front of the head; nausea, dizziness, and yellowness of skin.
5. Heartburn, loss of appetite.
6. Distention of the stomach and bowels by wind.
7. Depression of spirits, and great melancholy, with lassitude and a disposition to leave everything for to-morrow.

A natural flow of Bile from the Liver is essential to good health. When this is obstructed it results in

BILIOUSNESS,

which, if neglected, soon leads to serious diseases. Simmons Liver Regulator exerts a most felicitous influence over every kind of biliousness. It restores the Liver to proper working order, regulates the secretion of bile and puts the digestive organs in such condition that they can do their best work. After taking this medicine no one will say, "I am bilious."

"I have been subject to severe spells of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 15 to 20 grains of calomel which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I have been taking Simmons Liver Regulator, which gave me relief without any interruption to business."—J. HUGG, Middleport, Ohio.

ONLY GENUINE has our ZT stamp in red on front of Wrapper J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

C. S. SMITH,

Cross Street, near the Depot,

DEALER IN

Fresh, Salt and Smoked

MEATS!

First-Class Sugar-Cured Hams a Specialty.

Sausages of all kinds, made from best selected meats, always on hand.

Sausages cut for farmers and customers promptly and satisfactorily.

Only the Best Meats handled and only the Favorite Prices charged.

THE DEPOT MEAT MARKET,

C. S. SMITH, Proprietor.

The Business World in Miniature at

Cleary's

BUSINESS COLLEGE!

YPSILANTI, MICH.

No theory or text-book work; everything is real, the same as in the outside world. Visitors cordially invited. Circulars on application.

P. R. CLEARY, PRINCIPAL.

WM. MALLION,

Gunsmith, and dealer in all kinds of Guns Pistols, Ammunition, etc. Repairing and Gas Fitting promptly attended to.

Washington St., Ypsilanti.

T. S. ANDERSON, Pres. J. K. BURNHAM, V. P. R. S. MASON, Cashier.

State Savings Bank,

91 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

CASH CAPITAL, - $200,000

FOUR per cent. Interest paid on Savings Deposits.

Directors—R. A. Alger, T. S. Anderson, M. S. Smith, Hugh McMillan, F. J. Hecker, W. K. Anderson, R. S. Mason, C. L. Freer, G. H. Russel, W. C. McMillan, J. K. Burnham, H. C. Parke. Attorneys—Walker & Walker.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. In the matter of the estate of Bernard Peyton, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of said Bernard Peyton, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 28th day of September, A. D., 1887, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the late residence of deceased, in the Township of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw, in said State, on Wednesday, the 25th day of January A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all incumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased), the following described real estate, to wit: The west half of the north-east quarter of section twenty-six (26), in town three (3) south, range seven (7) east, in Michigan, containing eighty acres of land, be the same more or less.

Dated December 5th, 1887.

41420 ANNIE R. PEYTON, Administratrix, with the will annexed.

Mortgage Sale.

By a Mortgage bearing date February 19th 1886, and recorded in the office of the Register of deeds for the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, February 23d, 1886, at 7 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m. in Liber 71 of Mortgages on page 45, Mary Ann Bumpus, Mortgagor, duly Mortgaged to Helen C. Swift, Mortgagee. "All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the township of Ypsilanti, county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, described as follows; First. The East half of the South East quarter of section thirteen, containing eighty acres, more or less. Second. All that part of the East half of the Northeast fractional quarter of section twenty four lying North of Washinton street in the village of Rawsonville, containing forty-seven acres, more or less. Third. Lots numbers six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen and fifteen in the village of Rawsonville, according to the original plat and survey thereof.

The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is three thousand, three hundred and ninety dollars and twenty three cents. And default having occurred in a condition of said mortgage, by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt thereby secured or any part thereof. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the third day of March, A. D. 1888, at twelve o'clock at noon, at the East front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor in said county.

Dated December 8th, 1887.

HELEN C. SWIFT, Mortgagee.
THOMAS NINDE, Attorney. 1426.

LOUGHRIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, flag walks, etc., Washington street.

"Hello, Dick, old boy; give us a light. Thanks. By the way, Dick, where is it you get your Clothing? Now my clothes, which I got same time or thereabout, look rumpled up, out of shape, and no style; while yours look as well as if the best tailor in the state made 'em."

"Why, Jo, my dear fellow, you must go to JOE SANDERS' if you want good clothes and a fit. You see it don't cost any more to get the style and that, if you go to Sanders', than it costs to dress like you. Ta-ta, old fellow. Try Sanders next time, and you'll be suited, and you wont be paralized by your suspender button flying off when you make a bow to a lady acquaintance on the street, either."

IMPORTANT!

We have the Exclusive Sale of the CELEBRATED

PONTIAC KNIT & FELT BOOTS

For this vicinity.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

If you want low price felts we have them, 75 cents pe pair and upwards. Our Motto:

GOOD GOODS AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

GOODSPEED & SONS

8 CONGRESS STREET.

C. KING. (Established 1840.) C. E. KING.

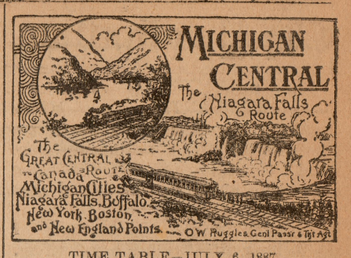
C. KING & SON.

Fine Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries a Specialty.

Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Dressed Poultry, Oysters and other seasonable specialties, fresh and the best.

"The Early Bird Gets the Worm." Yes, we know the old gag about the foolish worm, but what I want to impress upon your mind is the fact that I have the greatest improvement of the age in COAL STOVES. No more complaints of cold floors. Call and see the Splendid, Gold Coin, and Acorn Base Burners. A full line of Wood Stoves, etc.

J. H. SAMPSON, 17 Huron Street.



TIME TABLE—JULY 6, 1887.

GOING EAST.

	Mail.*	Day Exp.*	N Y. Exp.*	Atl. Exp.†	Nght Exp.†	Grnd Rap.
	am	am	pm	pm	pm	Ex.*
Chicago	6 50	9 00	3 10	8 15	9 10	....
	pm	pm		am	am	am
Kalamazoo	12 17	1 50	6 38	12 33	2 35	6 45
Jackson....	3 15	4 23	8 49	3 15	4 50	9 15
Ann Arbor.	4 33	5 30	9 45	4 35	6 08	10 25
YPSILANTI..	4 50	5 45	9 36	4 52	6 24	10 40
Denton's‡.	5 00	....	....	....	6 33	....
Wayne Jun.	5 15	6 05	....	5 15	6 47	11 03
W. Detroit.	5 50	6 35	10 35	5 50	7 20	11 35
Detroit.....	6 00	6 45	11 15	6 00	7 30	11 45
		am	am	pm	pm	
Buffalo.....	....	3 35	6 15	2 45	7 50	....

GOING WEST.

	Mail.*	Day Ex.*	Chi. Ex.†	Grnd Rap. Ex.*	Ev'g Ex.†	Pac. Ex.†
		pm	am		am	am
Buffalo.....	....	11 30	5 45	....	9 00	11 35
	am	am	pm	pm	pm	pm
Detroit	7 00	9 10	1 30	4 00	8 00	9 15
W. Detroit.	7 10	9 20	1 40	4 10	8 10	9 25
Wayne Jun	7 40	9 53	2 03	4 45	8 37	9 55
Denton's‡..	7 52	....	....	5 00	....	....
YPSILANTI.	8 01	10 12	2 20	5 12	8 58	10 20
Ann Arbor.	8 16	10 25	2 32	5 30	9 12	10 38
Jackson....	9 35	11 35	3 32	7 10	10 52	12 03
		pm			am	am
Kalamazoo	11 52	1 50	5 15	9 45	1 20	2 35
	pm					
Chicago	5 15	6 40	9 30	....	7 00	8 05

*Sundays excepted. †Daily. ‡Stop on signal. Trains run on central standard time.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. Agt, Chicago. B. M. DAMON, Station Agt, Ypsi.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

FROM YPSILANTI. Fr'gt*	Mail and ex.‡		TO YPSILANTI. Mail and ex.‡	Fr'gt†
6 30am	9 00am	Ypsilanti	5 10pm	4 00 pm
7 10	9 18	Pittsfield	4 53	3 30
7 35	9 28	Saline	4 42	3 05
8 15	9 45	Bridgewater	4 28	2 35
10 03	10 03	Manchester	4 10	2 00
10 25	10 15	Watkins	3 57	12 30 pm
11 20	10 30	Brooklyn	3 43	11 20 am
11 52	10 44	Woodstock	3 30	11 02
12 30pm	10 50	Somerset	3 23	10 50
12 55	10 55	S'm'rs't Centre	3 18	10 25
1 45	11 05	Jerome	3 00	10 00
2 58	11 16	North Adams	2 58	9 25
3 30pm	11 35	Hillsdale	2 40pm	8 30 am
.....	6 50pm	Chicago	7 25am	....
.....	5 05	Toledo	9 35am	....
.....	9 40pm	Cleveland	5 35am	....
.....	3 30am	Buffalo	11 40pm	....

*Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays only. †Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. ‡Daily except Sunday.

LADIES!

You need not soil your dresses. Dr. Kelly's

Medicated Arm Shield

will positively relieve you from excessive sweating arm pits.

Dr. James T. Sharpe, 36 N Clark st., Chicago, writes: Ladies need have no fears about wearing Dr. Kelly's Arm Shield as they are harmless, and a most certain relief from excessive sweating arm pits.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

H. P. GLOVER,

Dealer in Dry Goods, etc.

Electric Sudor!

The only remedy in the world for sweating feet, swelling, burning or galding extremities.

Can be used as a summer dressing for all kinds of burns, galds, chapping, &c., &c.

Endorsed and recommended by over a thousand physicians of Chicago. Used by U. S. army and navy.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

HEWITT & CHAMPION,

Dealers in Boots & Shoes.

CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY!

Dr. A. B. SPINNEY,

Medical Superintendent of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, has opened an office on the ground floor of the Sanitarium, where he is prepared to examine and treat all forms of Chronic Diseases. Special attention will be given to the treatment of

CATARRH, THROAT, LUNG, AND EYE AND EAR DISEASES.

Persons suffering from diseased vision and unable to find glasses can have their eyes examined and glasses made to order.

Dr. Spinney has been 15 years in active general practice, also 12 years in the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

Office hours: 10 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M.

PENSIONS!

D. B. GREENE has procured more pensions than all the rest of the County.

Call and see him.

He is always at home on PENSION DAY to fix your vouchers. The infirm waited on at home.

COB FIRE KINDLER!

NO MORE EXPLOSIONS!

Skirmishing for dry kindling is now a thing of the past. The Cob Fire Kindler is always ready for use and sure to burn whether the draft is light or strong. It is the only kindler in the market which can

ALWAYS BE RELIED ON.

It is neat and handy for use, perfectly safe, convenient, and effective, and the cheapest in the market. After one trial no other kindler will be used. Directions accompany every box.

For Sale by All Grocers.

SCOTNEY BROS.,

1317* Manufacturers, Ypsilanti, Mich.

J. A. WATLING, D. D. S., L. M. JAMES. D. D. S.

WATLING & JAMES,

DENTISTS, Huron St.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, - MICH.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1887.

SECRETARY FAIRCHILD seldom makes use of a stenographer. His annual report, which will soon be ready for the printer, is in his own handwriting.

THE board of regent of the Oregon state university has increased the salary of the president from $2,300 to $2,500, and the salaries of the other professors from $1,760 to $2,000.

IT is said that Secretary Vilas has become almost a millionaire since he entered the Cabinet by the rapid development of mining land on the southern shore of Lake Superior.

GEORGE W. CABLE recently addressed 800 Yale students on "Cobwebs in the Church." Stray Cattle in the Chape" would have been a more appropriate subject from the collegians' standpoint.

As an argument against shaving it is remarked that Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, commuted the sentences of the two bearded men among the condemned Chicago Anarchists and allowed those with smooth chins to perish.

MISS ADELE GRANT recently made her debut in Washington society at a small dancing party at the British Legation. She was very much admired and will be the reigning belle at the capital this season, no preventing Providence.

PUBLIC improvements now being made along the Tiber will presently reach the ancient church of St. Bonosa, in Rome, and it will then probably be ascertained if, as tradition has it, the remains of Cola di Rienzi are really buried there.

ON account of the stench arising from the millions of dead salmon in the McCloud river, says *The Yreka* (Cal.) *Union*, trout-fishing along that stream is robbed of its charms. The smell of the decaying fish is attracting bears by the wholesale.

IT is not generally known that the co-education of the sexes is carried on without limitations in the University of Texas. The young men and young women are admitted to the same classes in every department, and are elegible to degrees and honors without exception.

WHILE laughing at a comedy in a Philadelphia theater one night last week a young lady suddenly fell ill and died before she could be removed to her home. The verdict of the coronor's jury was that she came to her death through "heart disease, due to tight lacing."

HANNIBAL HAMLIN, speaking at the Pine Tree club banquet in Boston the other evening, said he thought he ought to be excused from making an address because he had a sore thumb, and if he wanted to emphasize a good point with a gesture everyone would look at the bandage on the thumb and not notice the point.

Two men have lost their lives, one in Massachusetts, the other in Connecticut, during the present year from that loathsome disease known as glanders. In both cases the disease was contracted while the men were attempting to cure the horses by treatment. The sooner horsemen learn that this disease is incurable, and that a glandered horse is an unsafe animal to have around, the sooner the newspapers will cease to record cases of loss of human life from treating or handling such horses.

THE tallest and weightiest family in the United States resides at Roaring Creek, Randolph county, W. Va. The family of John K. Scott consisted of ten children, all boys, two of whom died in their infancy. The height of the remaining eight is individually over six feet. The father weighs 225 pounds; Mrs. Scott, 205; Hugh, 230; Oliver J., 297; Charles J., 270; Jefferson, 215; James, 237; Winfield, 220; John, 250; Edwin, 283. Weight of whole family, 2,438 pounds.

VERY elastic caoutchouc tubing gradually loses some of its elasticity. Later, the tubes break on stretching, even if previously laid in warm water, and finally they crack if pressed between the fingers. This change is put down to a very slow formation of sulphuric acid by the action of moist air on the sulphur contained in the caoutchouc. By frequent washing with slightly alkaline water the action of the acid is prevented. Tubes washed five or six times a year remained perfectly elastic.

JAMES BROSS, of New London, Conn., knows considerably more about New York girls now than he did before he visited that city of sin last week. He was walking along Cherry street when he saw a crowd of happy hearted girls laughing on a corner, and while passing the maidens he was astonished to suddenly find a pair of femine arms encircle his neck and to hear someone explain: "Oh, you dear old darling, give me a kiss!" Mr. Bross extricated himself from the arms as soon as he could, and acquainted the owner of them with the fact that she was a "bold girl" and ought to be ashamed of herself. The "bold girl" seemed to have suddenly discovered that she had made a mistake, and, begging the old man's pardon, she hastened away to join her friends. Mr. Bross thought it was a good joke, but subsequently, when he discovered that a roll of bills had been extracted from his vest pocket, he thought it was something else, and at once had the impudent female arrested and jailed.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

EAST.

A young lady of New York city has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment in the penitentiary for killing two canary birds.

About two hundred men employed in the railroad yards at Columbus, Ohio, went on a strike.

Henry J. Morgan, chief clerk of the state department at Ottawa, Ontario, is charged with felony in alterins the date of a government check.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Robinson, who was charged with having poisoned several of her children in Boston, was unable to agree.

A loss of $60,000 was caused by the burning of W. S. Symonds & Co.'s iron foundry at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

By the burning of the Hope cracker and biscuit works at Pittsburg a loss of $25,000 was incurred.

Eugene Hanmer, a prominent citizen of the town of Sterling, N. Y., has been arrested on a charge of bigamy at the instance of a woman who claims that she was married to him and that he has three other wives. The case has aroused considerable interest because Hanmer's conduct since he has been a resident of Sterling has been above reproach.

A courageous young woman of Cabell county, West Virginia, shot a negro burglar who had effected an entrance into her father's house as he was trying to make his escape through a window. The shot was fired at random, but fortunately it penetrated the fellow's brain.

The jury in the Harper case at Cincinnati found the defendant guilty as charged in the indictment, and he was sentenced to ten years, imprisonment in the penitentiary.

Three children who were locked up at home by their parents near Point Pleasant, West Virginia, were burned to death in the house, which was entirely destroyed by fire. This is the third case of the kind that has happened in that vicinity within a year.

The constitution adopted by the rebel Knights of Labor differs materially from that of the old order in that it confers very little authority upon general officers, and provides that each trade and district shall manage its own affairs.

The quarterly report of President Green, of the Western Union Telegraph company, shows that the net revenues of the company for the quarter ending Dec. 31, will be about $1,500,000, and that the surplus will be in the neighborhood of $7,634,000 after the payment of interest on bonds and of a dividend. At a meeting of the directors, recently, a dividend of 1¼ per cent. was declared.

The woolen manufacturers of the country will hold a meeting soon to remedy the evils that have resulted to their business from the injudicious extension and abuse of the credit system.

The king of the dudes, E. Berry Wall, has taken unto himself a queen. The royal consort is Miss Salome Melbourne, of Washington.

An unsatisfied mortgage which has been missing for years, and which is dated 1840, has been found at Shamokin, Pennsylvania. It affects the title to about one-sixth of the real estate in the city.

The death is announced at Philadelphia of General T. K. Smith, who was chief or General Grant's staff at the close of the war.

The Tortolita Gold and Silver Mining company has brought suit for libel against James Gordon Bennett, claiming $500,000 damages.

T. V. Powderly is suffering from a severe attack of hemorrhage of the lungs. His condition was considered serious Tuesday morning, but he recovered somewhat during the day.

The much advertised Dempsey-Reagan prize fight took place Tuesday. Reagan's seconds threw up the sponge after forty-six rounds had been fought.

Two fortunate individuals are said to have found several bushels of Spanish gold pieces which were buried at St Martin's New Brunswick, and which bear the date 1765.

Governor Bodwell, of Maine, died Thursday morning of congestion of the lungs.

An article appears in The Globe, of St. John, New Brunswick, a paper pubpublished by John V. Ellis, member of parliament from that city, advocating the political union of Canada and the United States.

WEST AND SOUTH.

The local-option law, which has been strenuously opposed by the liquor-dealers in Missouri, has been sustained by the supreme court of the State.

The brewers at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, have been given until March 1 to dispose of the stocks they have on hand, upon their promising to close after that date.

An immense flow of gas and oil has been struck in a well at Marion Ind.

Five men were instantly killed by an explosion in a saw mill at Tilton, Ga.

James Cain and Joseph Cross were burned to death at a Cincinnati foundry.

As a result of the feud between the Adams and Caswell factions in Rock Castle county, Kentucky, seven men have been killed within a week, many others wounded, and several houses burned.

John Miller, an Evansville, Indiana saloon-keeper, was sentenced to fifteen years' imprisoument for the murder of Albert Smith.

The bodies of the Anarchists, Spies, Parsons, Fischer, Engel, and Lingg were interred Sunday at Waldheim cemetery, Chicago, in the presence of about two thousand people. Before the burial the faces of the dead men were exposed to view, and for an hour a steady stream of their friends and sympathizers passed by the coffins. The ceremonies passed off without disturbance of any kind. Four addresses were delivered—two in German and two in English.

The father of Congressman Weaver, of Iowa, died at Atchison, Kan., at the age of 84 years.

Both branches of the South Carolina legislature passed a bill pensioning the confederate soldiers. The expense will amount to $50,000 per year.

The last spike was driven in the construction of the California and Oregon railroad, which is completed to Ashland, Oregon. It had been building twenty-one years.

S. P. Rounds, late government printer, but more recently engaged in the newspaper business at Omaha, deid at the latter place of pneumonia. He was well known throughout the west.

The business portion of the town of Mapleton, Dakota, was destroyed by fire Thursday, the loss amounting to $34,000.

Fire in the business district of Chattanooga, Tennessee, destroyed property valued at $100,000.

The factory of the Elkhart, Ind., Starch company and the Excelsior pail factory were destroyed by fire. The loss amounts to $116 000, with insurance to the amount of $40,000.

A fire in the South Tredegar rolling mill in Chattanooga, Tennessee, caused a loss of $25,000.

Silas Malcom and Charles McCullom, on trial at Newton, Illinois, for the murder of George Bowen, were both found guilty and sentenced to twenty-two years imprisonment.

Chester Bellows was hanged at Charles City, Iowa, for the murder of Alice Waterman. This is the first execution that has occurred in the State since 1865.

A stage running between Little Rock and Carrollton, Ark., was stopped by three men, who robbed the passengers of $600 and two gold watches.

Wong Ah Lung, a Chinaman of San Francisco, has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment and fined $2,000 for importing women into the country for immoral purposes.

Officer Colleran, of Chicago, who was attacked by a gang of thieves and thrown from the Randolph street viaduct, is recovering from his injuries, and is said to be out of danger. The police have not yet been able to find any of his assailants.

By the collision of two freight trains near Clinton, Iowa, a brakeman was killed and an engineer injured.

While Mrs. Maria Kather, of Topeka, Kansas, was filling an oil lamp, her woman ran out into the street, and before assistance reached her she was so severe y burned that she died from her injuries.

A hotel at Crescent, California, was blown down, Wednesday, and of the people in the building at the time two were killed.

A large and expensive cotton-mill at Charleston, South Carolina, is likely to be shut down because of the difficulty the managers have experienced in their attempts to secure white labor.

A good flow of natural gas has been struck at Fairview, Los Angeles county California.

It is thought that the territories of Dakota, Washington, Montana, and possibly Utah will be admitted into the Union during the present session of Congress.

There was a reorganization of the Catholic archdiocese of Chicago at the synod held there on Tuesday. Six consulting priests were elected as a cabinet of special advisers for the archbishop. The next synod will occur three years hence.

Several wealthy residents of the City of Mexico have been fined for placing altars with lighted candles on the balconies of their houses during the celebration of the feast of Our Lady of Guadalupe, this action being construed as a violation of the law forbidding religious ceremonies and observances in the street.

All the liquor cases that have been transferred to the federal court of the Southern Iowa district will be remanded to the State courts, owing to the recent decisi of the United States Supreme Court in the Kansas case.

Hon. John V. Eustace, circuit court judge at Dixon, Illinois, died Tuesday.

The Michigan state grange, in session at Lansing, adopted a resolution in favor of the local-option law, and pledging the members to secure the prohibition of the liquor traffic in their several localities.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Brig. Gen. Macfeeley was designated acting Secretary of War during Secretary Endicott's absence.

The land office decided that religious societies could enter upon 160 acres of land in the Indian reservations, and hold the same for the promotion of their work.

In the House, a concurrent resolution was adopted providing for the adjournment of Congress from Dec. 22 to January 5.

A bill which was framed by the National Association of Railway Conductors was introduced in the Senate by Mr. Butler, its object being to prohibit railroads engaged in interstate commerce from employing conductors until the latter shall have secured a license in accordance with the provisions of the act.

The Senate adopted Mr. Plumb's resolution directing the attorney general to investigate the issue of a patent to Magnus Swenson for the manufacture of sorghum and, if it be invalid to commence suit to have the patent canceled. The point urged against Swenson is that his patent resulted from experiments made while he was an employe of the agricultural department.

Italian residents of Washington propose to present the government with a marble bust of Garibaldi.

In the Senate, Mr. Morrill spoke at dress caught fire. The unfortunate some length on his bill relating to foreign immigration, the principal object of which, he explained, was to have the character of the immigrants examined by the United States consul at the port of departure. He stated that nearly one-third of the population of the country was composed of foreigners, and expressed a doubt as to the possibility of transforming them into good American citizens.

POLITICAL POINTS.

The following Illinois postmasters were nominated by the President: Isaac Fielding, Champaign; E. L. Stewart, Carmi; W. J. Driches, Lewistown, and Morris S. Mc Coy, Polo.

All but three of the St. Louis election fraud cases have been disposed of. Though nearly one hundred men were indicted, but one has been sent to the penitentiary and one to jail.

In the House, the speaker announced the appointment of the committee on rules, as follows: Carlisle, Randall, Mills, Reed, and Cannon.

Mr. Sherman gave notice that he would address the Senate on the subject of the President's message after the holidays.

At the meeting of the Republican clubs in New York, a draft was presented of a constitution for a national organization, to be known as the "Republican League of the United States," of which a president, three vice presidents, and a secretary and treasurer are to be the officers.

The Senate committee on privileges and elections decided the West Virginia contested election case in favor of Mr. Faulkner.

The municipal election in Boston, resulted in the re-election for a fourth term of Mayor Hugh O'Brien by a majority over Thomas N. Hart, the candidate of the citizens and Republicans, of 1,700, against 4,600 a year ago. The complexion of the board of aldermen is greatly changed. The new board will contain eight Republicans, two Independents, and two Democrats, whereas the present board stands seven Democrats and five Republicans.

The official vote of Dakota on division is: In north Dakota the majority against division is exactly 10,000; in south Dakota the majority for division is 13,938.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The Bulgarian minister of war has demanded a credit in order to purchase 100,000 rifles.

Gladstone has refused to take part in the international arbitration movement.

The prize-fight which took place in France, between Smith, the English pugilist, and Jake Kilrain, of Baltimore, was decided a draw. One hundred and six rounds were fought, and the battle lasted two and a half hours. It is evident from the result that the pauper pugilists of the old world will stand no sort of a show against that glorious exponent of the American idea, John L. Sullivan, of Boston.

Bishop Carbery, of Hamilton, Ontario, who went abroad to attend the papal jubilee died recently at Cork, Ireland.

A drastic bill authorizing the expulsion from the country of such socialists as have incurred penalties for violating the anti-socialist law has been introduced into the reichstag at Berlin, under the terms of which most of the socialistic members of that body may be expelled.

Ricardo Nadul, an American citizen who was subjected to severe treatment by the Spanish authorities at Porto Rico, has brought suit against them, claiming $100,000 damages.

Many of the students of the University of Moscow who created a riot in that city rebently have been arrested and sent into exile.

One of the most populous districts of China, comprising an area of seven thousand square miles, was inundated by the Yellow river a short time since. The inhabitants sought the hills for safety, but owing to the suddenness of the overflow an appalling number of people were drowned. Those who managed to escape are threatened with death by starvation, as the whole country is laid waste.

Three men, one of them a New York detective, have been convicted of smuggling tobacco into Liverpool inside of cotton bales, and fined $8,000.

An address to the pope is being signed by prominent Catholics of England, calling upon him to use his influence in behalf of the Irish nationalists.

The legislature which was recently elected in Hawaii has cut down the salaries of all the state officials and materially reduced the salary of the king.

John Bright writes that he does not think that much could be accomplished by holding a peace congress in London during the coming year. He considers that the state of Europe at present is such as to prevent any practical steps in the direction of universal peace, and urges that England and the United States should agree upon an arbitration treaty.

The court of arraignment has pronounced that no case has been established against M. Wilson, M. Grevy's son-in-law, a connection with him have therefore been dropped.

Lth CONGRESS.

SENATE—After presentation of a large number of bills, on the 13th, Mr. Morrill, from the committee on finance, reported back the Senate bill, passed last session to credit and pay to the several States and Territories and to the District of Columbia, money collected under the direct tax act of Aug. 5th, 1861. The aggregate is about $15,000,000 The Senate committee on Privileges and Elections, held a meeting this morning to consider the Faulkner-Lucas contested election case from West Virginia, and decided unanimously to seat Mr. Faulkner. Mr. Ingalls introduced bills to remove the limitation in the payment of arrears of pensions; granting arrears in certain cases to those pensioned by several acts of Congress.

HOUSE—On the 13th, a large number of executive communications were received, but little business was done except to appoint the committee on elections. Adjourned until Friday.

SENATE—The Postal Telegraph bills are one of the chief subjects of consideration. Several Senators have introduced bills looking to the establishment of Government control of the telegraph There has been a special committee appointed to investigate the question. A bill was presented by Mr. George to protect innocent purchasers of patented articles, making it a valid defense against actions for infringement that the article was bought for use or consumption, not for sale, and in good faith and in the usual course of trade; it also provides that all patents shall be subject to purchase by the Government for general use at a reasonable valuation.

SENATE—Among the papers laid before the Senate on the 15th, was a communication from Italian residents of Washington, proposing to present to the United States a marble bust of Garibaldi as "a link in the chain of sympathy which all freemen feel for the champions of liberty and republican government." Senator Call introduced a bill to prohibit United States judges and courts from authorizing the borrowing of money by receivers of railroad and other corporations beyond the amount of their annual net income; also to prohibit the appointment of such receivers without evidence of the financial condition of the company. He moved the reference of these bills to the committee on interstate commerce. Senator Stewart made a speech in support of the bill introduced by him last Monday, to provide for coin certificates to circulate as money. The bill was refered to the committee on finance, then, after an executive session, the Senate adjourned until Monday.

SENATE.—Among the papers presented to the Senate on the 19th, was a memorial of the constitutional convention of the Territory of Utah, asking admission into the Union as a State, with copies of the constitution. Referred to the Committee on Territories. Among other bills introduced and referred was the following: By Mr. Platt—To prohibit the manufacture and sale of spirituous and intoxicating liquors in the District of Columbia. By Mr. Manderson. Mr. Sherman moved that the President's message and accompanying documents be referred to the Committee on Finance, and gave notice that after the holidays he would address the Senate on the subject. Motion ageeed to.

HOUSE.—When the House met on the 19th, the Speaker announced the appointment of the Committee on Rules, as follows: The Speaker, Messrs. Randall, Mills, Reed and Cannon. Mr. Dibble, of South Carolina, offered a resolution referring to the Committee on Appropriations the report of the Court of Claims on the French spoliation claims, with instructions to that committee to report all claims which have been decided favorable to the claimants in the general deficiency bill. The resolution caused a lively debate, but finally the previous question was ordered and the resolution was adopted by a vote of yeas, 163; nays, 84. A number of resolutions looking to changes in the rules were then offered, after which the House adjourned until to morrow.

Fifty-five thousand rounds of ammunition have been issued to the National Guard of California.

MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from all Parts of the State

—A bowl factory with a capacity of one car-load a day will be established in Luther.

—The Baptists of Almont are expecting to build a parsonage, to cost about $800.

—A man named Lahnis, 27 years of age, was gored to death by a bull at New Holland.

—At Rockford, Gaylord Haines, aged 18 years, was drowned in Silver Lake recently.

—Frank Knight, of Tecumseh, aged 22, was found hanged Saturday. The suicide is inexplicable.

—At the Cleveland iron mine, near Ishpeming, Fred Dash was crushed beneath a falling mass of rock and killed.

—Out of sixty-one applicants for certificates to teach at Kalamazoo only nineteen passed the required examination.

—Near Monteith, a freight train jumped the track Sunday night, delaying traffic several hours. No one was injured.

—A fire at Salt River destroyed eight stores and three barns, with a total loss of $15,000, on which there is no insurance.

—Muskegon has about $9,000 yet to raise to make good its committee's promise to the Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon road.

—Thomas Burns, conductor on a logging train near Meredith, fell under the wheels of a moving train and was instantly killed.

—About the 20th of this month the Soo people will celebrate the completion of the Minneapolis and Canadian pacific railroads.

—A delegation of Emmet county Indians have gone to Washington to effect a settlement of money claims with the government.

—O. Hamilton, of Sheridan Mills, was lodged in jail at Newaygo, Friday, charged with beating his three-year-old child to death.

—Five hundred signatures have been secured in Ingham county to the petition for a submission of the local-option question to the voters.

—A special election will be held at Allegan, Dec. 19, to determine whether to purchase a site and erect a new engine-house, the total cost to be $6,500.

—The body of an unknown man was found alongside the Chicago & West Michigan railroad track, near Woodville. A bottle of whisky was found in his pocket.

—Francis Baker, whose death by the cars was mentioned Wednesday, was a pioneer of Oakland county, and the father of Fred A. Baker, a prominent citizen of Detroit. He was 82 years old.

—The attorney general's rooms are now in the west wing of the capitol building and his former rooms will be added to those of the supreme court justices, the enlargement of the court necessitating more room.

—The Common Council of Ann Arbor has decided that it can not collect the $5,000 booming tax recently assessed, and against which some of the citizens strongly object. The matter will probably be dropped.

—Dr. L. L. Conkey, a prominent physician at Dowagiac, was convicted of stealing cattle, and sentenced to six months in the Ionia Reformatory. Conkey seized a yoke of oxen from a debtor without resorting to legal process.

—Eugene Convers, the embezzler, wife deserter and bigamist, pleaded guilty at Marshall, to misappropriating $3,500 of his client's money, and asked for mercy, He was arrested in Chicago while on a wedding tour with a Waukesha belle.

—Near Cadillac, Thursday, a construction gang on the Toledo, Ann Arbor and Cadillac railroad attempted to make a crossing on the property of J. Chapin, a farmer. He ordered the men away and when they refused to leave the premises fired into the crowd, killing one man and injuring others.

—At Calumet, Tuesday evening, the village attorney, J. B. Curtis, jealous of C. W. Wentworth's attentions to his wife, entered the latter's photograph gallery. He accused Wentworth of unbecoming conduct. Then he drew his revolver and fired The shot entered Wentworth's right shoulder, and he fell to the floor. Curtis fled.

—A man giving his name as James Lawrence of Chicago was shot through the lungs and probably fatally wounded, while trying with two companions to break into Olmstead & Storm's private banking house at Galesburg. Lawrence is about 28 years old and has an unusually heavy mustache and eyebrows. He gave the names of his accomplices as Brown and Phillips.

—Dr. Luther Lee preached his eighty-seventh birthday sermon in Court Street Church, Flint, Nov. 27. It was in verse and retraced his life and life work. Parts were tender and pathetic. A public reception was tendered him on Wednesday evening, the 30th, by the Young Men's Christian Association in their rooms, and a large crowd of citizens gathered to congratulate the venerable gentleman.

—The Intercollegiate Alumnæ Association of Northwestern Michigan closed its sixth annual session in Adrian Saturday. Over forty delegates, representing women gratduates of twelve colleges, were present. Louise Reede, of Lowell University, was elected President. The most important action was the establishment of a fellowship in Michigan University for women graduates of colleges. It pays $350 a year. The women of the Alumnæ Association raised the amount, and it will be ready for use on the opening of the university next year.

—*The Menominee Democrat* says: In Stephenson township there lives a woman about 40 years of age, who, in her younger days got married and became the mother of two daughters. Her husband served in the war of the rebellion and was killed. Then she married again and had four children by her second husband. Trouble of some kind arose in the family and they were divorced. Some time afterward the man married his divorced wife's eldest daughter by her first husband, and they have several children. The divorced wife lived under the same roof for some time with her married daughter, who has taken her place and assumed charge of the household, but finally got married to her third husband. Now what relation will her children by her third husband be to the children of the daughter by her second husband?

—At a union gospel temperance meeting in the Baptist church at Berrien Springs Sunday night Rev. W. J. Northway, of the Methodist Episcopal church, undertook to announce a meeting for the formation of a prohibition club. The Baptist pastor, Rev. W. R. Kingsbury, interrupted him. He said he didn't propose to have his pulpit used for announcements of democratic, republican, prohibition, or and other political meetings. Several of the congregation took a hand in the ensuing discussion. It was thought for a time the affair would have to be settled according to marquis of Queensbury rules. Mr. Kingsbury is a thorough-going temperance man, but does not believe in carrying politics into the church. It is hard to say what the outcome will be, as many of his flock are dyed-in-the-wool prohibitionists, but it is generally believed that he will be supported in the stand he has taken.

An Interesting Heirloom.

Mr. M. L. Adair, of this place, says *The Gwinnet* (Ga.) *Herald*, owns a five-gallon jug that has an interesting history. It was made in Scotland, one or two centuries ago, and has descended as an heirloom in the Adair family from generation to generation, without injury except the loss of the handle. If it could talk it might tell a wonderful story of events as the centuries crept by.

It was formerly the property of Robin Adair, of Scotland, whose name has been immortalized in verse by Robert Burns, the proudest boast of old Scotia, and one of the sweetest poets that ever woed the muses in any age.

Robin Adair, the paternal ancestor of our fellow-citizen, who was a noted man in the Scotch highlands, and his son moved to England, where he married the daughter of Sir John Sidney. Here the name of Sidney came into the family, and has continued down to this day, just as this same old jug traveled along, and it doubtless furnished many a bumper of old Scotch ale when they came in from the chase or assembled for a "highland fling."

Robert Sidney, the son, emigrated to America and settled in old Virginia, and was a citizen there when the colonies struck for independence. He joined the patriot army and was a terror to the tories that swarmed in the country. And during his absence from home they came and carried off his negroes, stock, and supplies, and stripped the house. The feather beds were ripped open and the feathers scattered to the wind. After they left, Adair's wife gathered up enough feathers from four beds to make one. When her husband returned he found the home dismantled and all his property gone but his land.

He subsequently removed to South Carolina, where he enlisted as one of Marion's men, and was known as the Swamp Fox. The tories laid for him, but he always managed to escape, frequently leaving a dead tory as a reminder that he had been there.

On one occasion he slipped up to his home just after nightfall and found three or four tories in his cabin, trying to make his wife tell where he was. He watched from behind the smoke house intending to let them leave without knowing he had been there, but on seeing one of them punch his wife with his gun, his indignation got the better of his judgment, and the sharp crack of his rifle brought one of them down; the others fled in wild dismay.

After the close of hostilities, as he was returning home, he was waylaid near his own door by a gang, and five bullets entered his body and he dropped from his horse a corpse,

This was but a few days before the birth of his son Robert Sidney, who afterward grew up to manhood, married and moved to Gwinnett county, and settled on the Yellow river, at the old homestead, that still belongs to the family. Here M. L. Adair was born and reared.

This old jug with a pot rack and a pitchfork, has been carefully preserved in the family and handed down from sire to son, from the days of Robin Adair, to this day, and will be given to Robert Sidney Adair the only son of our fellow-citizen, to go on down the generations.

Mr. Adair traces his lineage back in an unbroken current to Robin Adair, the friend of Burns. And he not only keeps these mementoes, but uses the same mark for his stock that was used by his noted ancestor on the banks of "Bonny Doon."

A Big Lump of Coal.

There is one exhibit in Machinery hall which attracts much interest. It is a block of coal containing eighty-seven cubic feet and weighing 6,351 pounds. It was mined in Limestone county, Texas. The vein from which it was taken is twenty feet beneath the surface, seven feet thick, and is supposed to underlie thousands of acres. It took the combined strength of thirteen yoke of oxen and twenty-five men ten days to mine and load the block on the car. The county judge and commissioners of Limestone county, it is said, have made affidavit to the truth of the statements in reference to this lump of coal, which Col. Ben. F. Read of Minneola says is the largest block of coal ever mined in the United States.—*Dallas* (*Tex.*) *News.*

A High-Sounding Legacy.

A double surprise was experienced by the Society of Physicians of Vienna, Austria, at its late monthly meeting. The first was when the chairman, Dr. von Bamberger, made known that Dr. Costa-Alvarenga had left to the society a legacy of 3,500,000 Portuguese reis. The imagination of the members upon the great things they could perform with so enormous a sum began to run riot, when the chairman interrupted them and proceeded to inflict the second surprise. He said the value of Portuguese reis was so very small that the legacy would realize some $4,800 to the funds of the society—a powerful cooler to overheated imaginations.

Horatio J. Sprague claims to be the oldest United States Counsul as far as length of service is concerned. He was appointed to the Consulate at Gibraltar forty-one years ago.

MINOR MENTION.

Wells for natural gas are being sunk at Salt Lake.

Coast navigation was dangerous last week, owing to fogs and violent storms.

The grand jury at Sacramento, Cal., says there is crookedness in the county offices.

An earthquake lasting several seconds was felt at Benson, Arizona, one day last week.

Oronges grown in Sonoma, Mexico have made their appearance in the Guaymas markets.

A deposit of granite similar to the Quincy granite has been discovered near Newburg, N. Y.

The Boston city collector has received 70 per cent. of the entire levy for this year, or upward of $7,000,000.

It is estimated that $2,500,000 of Buffalo capital is now invested in building new lake vessels for next season.

The chestnut that the Panama canal will be ready for business in 1890 has again been reiterated by De Lesseps.

Menhaden drove immense schools of weakfish into a gully in front of the bathing-houses at Anglesea, N. J., and wagon-loads were taken out.

"What kind of boys go to heaven?" asked the Sunday-school superintendent. "Dead boys," yelled the youngest memoer of the infant class.

At San Diego, Cal., the other day, Postmaster William Lavier paid a fine of $2 for presenting a prohibition editor with a pair of beautifully blacked eyes.

Near Richmond, Ky., a few days ago a dozen army crackers were plowed up by a farmer. They resembled in appearance and strength our restaurant pancakes.

Some time ago a number of Belgians familiar with the manufacture of glass obtained samples of sand at Los Angeles, Cal., and forwarded them to Laramie for conversion into glass. A sample has just been returned, and the glass manufacturers in addition informed the Belgians that the sand required 20 per cent less soda for conversion into glass than ordinary sand. The Belgian consul is authority for the statement that active steps will now be taken to establish a glass manufactory in the vicinity of Los Angeles.

There are about 150 Washoe Indians at Truckee, Cal., who prove that some Indians will work. The bucks chop wood and do work of that sort, and the squaws wash and iron. One objection to them as servants is said to be their extreme sensitiveness. Tell an Indian to cut your wood and he'll turn disdainfully away. Impart to him, in a casual way, that you have wood to cut, and wonder who'll do it at such a price, and the noble red man will, with the air of conferring a favor, intimate that he will, and he does.

The subject of human greatness was touched upon in a St. Paul Sunday-school class, and the teacher aptly illustrated by reference to the president. Then she made the application. "Now, children, great as the president is, wise and all that, as much as he is loved and honored, there is one we should love and honor far above the president of this great country. Do you know who that is?" The teacher paused solemnly for an answer. And she got it. Not from one, or two, or three of the class, but in concert, and instantaneously every little boy and girl shouted out: "Mrs. Cleveland."

This story sounds a little bit irreverent, but as it was told by a highly esteemed clergyman, and in a Sunday school, too, it is presumably tellable in print. A little girl, walking in the public garden on Sunday with her mother, began to play upon the grass, and was instantly restrained, to her chagrin. "Why can't I run on the grass, mamma?" she exclaimed. "Because the policeman will make you go off if you do. Don't you see the policeman over there? Besides, it is Sunday, and God doesn't want you to play." Oh, dear," said the little girl, "if it wasn't for the policemans and God what nice time we could have?"

At the recent eclipse of the sun the Chinese authorities, in accordance with the usage of the empire, ordered the Buddhist and Tavist priests to rescue their incantations to rescue he sun from being devoured. It was at the time of the festivities over the emperor's birthday, when all officials were required to wear embroidered robes, but it is also the law that during an eclipse officials who participate in the ceremonies must wear ordinary garments until the sun is rescued. An edict had to be got from the emporer to settle it. He ordered the officials to ignore his birthday and attend to the sun, so they all wore ordinary robes.

A Boston man has a twin brother living in the west who looks very much like him. The other morning the Boston twin, after being shaved, went home and found there his brother, who had just come east. The western twin needed shaving badly, and was directed to the barber shop. He entered and seated himself, but the barber paid no attention to him. "What's the matter with you?" said the western twin after waiting long enough. "Why don't you shave me?" "Why, I've just shaved you," said the barber. "Much you did," said the twin. "Look at my face." The barber looked at a big, black beard of a week's growth, felt of it to assure himself that his eye was not deceiving him, and burst out: "If you can raise a beard like that in twenty minutes you'd better go into the mattress business."

It has been known for some time past by the treasury department that large quantities of opium have been bought by a syndicate of Americans, and that shipments of the drug have been made to Canada. After being successfully introduced into the Dominion the drug was put into packages of small quantities and sent out to persons stationed at the frontier towns and cities in the States. It was the business of these agents to smuggle the drug into the States, and this has been done in many instances. At some places, notably at Suspension Bridge, N. Y., the customs authorities have been alert, and the smugglers have given the place a wide berth. Most of the work has been done in the west. Assistant Secretary Maynard, of the treasury department, has just issued a circular to the collectors of customs stating that the department has received trustworthy information that persons are actively engaged in smuggling opium by the way of the Canadian Pacific railroad, which, if successfully smuggled, is to be shipped to San Francisco and other Pacific ports. The collectors are instructed to use their utmost vigilance to prevent such illegal importations.

Mr. McIver Williamson, a farmer near Florence, S. C., met with a remarkable accident a few days ago on his place. As he was approaching his stationary engine by his gin-house it was very active puffing up volumes of sooty smoke. As he got within seventeen paces of the engine suddenly he felt the earth throb, quiver, and tremble, as if in the convulsive spasms of an earthquake, followed instantly by a teriffic explosion, resembling the discharge of a park of artillery. When the smoke lifted he saw that the boiler of the engine had exploded, the crown sheet being blown out. The engine, which was about twelve feet from the gin-house, was thrown about fifty feet in the air, then turned a complete somersault, and shot like a bolt in a beeline through the solid wall of the upper story like a bullet would through cheese, making as complete a wreck of that side of the gin-house as if it were a house of cards, twisting and rending asunder huge eight-inch sills as if they were pipe-stems. It then lodged itself in the second story of the gin-house, where it is now. The engine-house was literally wrecked, not a shingle remaining intact, and every timber torn and splintered like kindling-wood, its fragments being scattered for three hundred yards, like leaves in an autumn gale. The force of the concussion blew cotton out of the bales. Strange it is that no one was hurt.

BILL NYE AS A SCIENTIST.

He is Alarmed About the Future of the Human Race.

Without wishing to alarm the American people, or create a panic, I desire briefly and seriously to discuss the great question, "Whither are we drifting" and what is to be the condition of the coming man? We cannot shut our eyes to the fact that mankind is passing through a great era of change; even womankind is not built as she was a few brief years ago. And is it not time, fellow-citizens, that we paused to consider what is to be the future of the American?

Food itself has been the subject of change both in the matter of material and preparation. This must affect the consumer in such a way as to some day bring about great changes. Take, for instance, the oyster, one of our comparatively modern food and game fishes, and watch the effects of science upon him. At one time the oyster browsed around and ate what he could find in Neptune's back-yard, and we had to take him as we found him. Now we take a herd of oysters off the trail, all run down, and feed them artificially till they swell up to a fancy price. Now, where will this all lead at last, I ask as a careful scientist? Instead of eating apples, as Adam did, we work the fruit up into apple-jack and pie, while even the simple oyster is perverted, and instead of allowing him to fatten up in the fall on acorns and ancient mariners, flesh is artificially put on his bones by the artificial osmose and dialysis of our advanced civilization. How can you make an oyster stout or train him down by making him jerk a health lift so many hours every day, or cultivate his body at the expense of his mind, without ultimately not only impairing the future usefulness of the oyster himself, but at the same time affecting the future of the human race?

I only use the oyster as an illustration, and I do not wish to cause alarm, but I say that if we stimulate the oyster artificially and swell him up by scientific means we not only do so at the expense of his better nature and keep him away from his family, but we are making our mark on the future race of men.

Oyster-fattening is now, of course, in its infancy. Only a few years ago an effort was made to fatten cove oysters at St. Louis while in the can, but the system was not well understood, and those who had it in charge only succeeded in making the can more plump. But now oysters are kept on feed and given nothing to do for a few weeks, and even the older and overworked and swaybacked and rickity oysters of the dim and murkey past are made to fill out, and many of them have to put a gore in the waistband of their shells. I only speak of the oyster incidently as one of the objects towards which science has returned its attention, and I assert with the utmost confidence that the time will come, unless science should get a back-set, when the present hunting-case oyster will give place to the open-face oyster, grafted on the octopus and big enough to feed a hotel. Further than that, the oyster of the future will carry in a hip-pocket a flask of vinegar, half a dozen lemons and two little Japanese bottles, one of which will contain salt and the other pepper, and there will be someway provided by which you can tell which is which. But are we improving the oyster now? That is the question we will ask ourselves. Is this a healthy fat which we are putting on him or is it bloat? And what will be the result in the home life of the oyster? We take him from all home influences whatever in order to make a swell of him by our modern methods, but do we improve his condition morally, and what is to be the final result on man?

The reader will see by the questions I ask that I am a true scientist. Give me an overcoat pocket full of lower-case interrogation marks and a medical report to run to, and I can speak on the matter of science and advancement till Reason totters on her throne.

But food and oysters do not alone affect the great, pregnant future. Our race is being tampered with not only by means of adulterations, political combinations and climatic changes, but even our methods of relaxation are producive of peculiar physical conditions, malformations and some more things of that kind.

Cigarette-smoking produces a flabby and endogenous condition of the optic nerve, and constant listening at a telephone and always with the same ear gradually decreases the power of the other ear till it finally just stands around drawing its salary, but actually refusing to hear anything. Carrying an eight-pound cane makes a man lopsided, and the muscular and nervous strain that is necessary to retain a single eyeglass and keep it out of the soup, year after year, draws the mental stimulus that should go to the thinker itself, until at last the mind wanders away and forgets to come back, or becomes atrophied, and the great mental strain incident to the work of pounding sand or coming in when it rains is more than it is equal to.

Playing billiards, accompanied by the vicious habit of pounding on the floor with the butt of the cue ever and anon, producing at last optical illusions, phantasmagonia and visions of pink spiders with navy-blue abdomens. Baseball is not alone highly injurious to the umpire, but it also induces crooked fingers, bone spavin and hives among habitual players. Jumping the rope induces heart disease. Poker is unduly sedentary in its nature. Bicycling is highly injurious, especially to skittish horses. Boating induces malaria. Lawn-tennis cannot be played in the house. Archery is injurious to those who stand around and watch the game, and pugilism is a relaxation that jars heavily on some natures.

Football produces what may be called the endogenous or ingrowing toenail, string-halt and mania. Copenhagen induces melancholy, and the game of bean-bags is unduly exciting. Horse-racing is too brief and transitory as an outdoor game, requiring weeks and months for preparation and lasting only long enough for a quick person to ejaculate "Scat!" The pitcher's arm is a new disease, the outgrowth of baseball; the lawn-tennis elbow is another result of a popular open-air game, and it begins to look as though the coming American would hear with one overgrown telephonic ear, while the other will be rudimentary only. He will have an abnormal baseball arm with a lawn-tennis elbow, a powerful, football-kicking leg with the superior toe driven back into the palm of his foot. He will have a highly trained biceps muscle over his eye to retain his glass, and that eye will be trained to shoot a curved glance over a high hat and witness anything on the stage.

Other features will grow abnormal or shrink up from lack of use as a result of our customs. For instance, the man whose business is to get along a crowded street with the utmost speed will have, finally, a hard, sharp horn growing on each elbow and a pair of spurs growing out of each ankle. These will enable him to climb over a crowd and get there early. Constant exposure to these weapons on the part of the pedestrian will harden the walls of the thorax and abdomen until the coming man will be an impervious man. The citizen who avails himself of all modern methods of conveyance will ride from his door on the horse-car to the elevated station, where an elevator will elevate him to the train, a revolving platform will swing him on board, or possibly the street car will be lifted from the surface track to the elevated track and the passenger will retain his seat all the time. Then a man will simply hang out a red card, like an express card, at his door and a combination car will call for him, take him to the nearest elevated station, elevate him, car and all, to the track, take him where he wants to go and call for him at any hour of the night to bring him home. He will do his exercising at home, largely, taking artificial sea baths, jerking on a rowing-machine or playing on a health lift till his eyes hang out on his cheeks, and he need not do any walking whatever. In that way the coming man will be over-developed above the legs and his lower limbs will look like the desolate stems of a frozen geranium. Eccenticities of limb will be handed over like baldness from father to son among the dwellers in the cities, where every advantage in the way of rapid transit is to be had, until a metropolitan will be instantly picked out by his able digestion and rudimenary legs, just as we now detect the gentleman from the interior by his wild endeavors to overtake an elevated train.

In fact, Mr. Edison has now perfected, or announces that he is on the road to the perfection of, a machine which I may be pardoned for calling a storage think-tank. This will enable a brainy man to sit at home and, with an electric motor and a perfected phonograph, he can think into a tin dipper or a funnel, which will, by the aid of electricity and a new style of foil, record and preserve his ideas on a sheet of soft metal, so that when any one says to him, "A penny for your thoughts," he can go to his valise and give him a piece of his mind. Thus the man who has such wild and beautiful thoughts in the night and never can hold on to them long enough to turn on the gas and get his writing materials can set this thing by the head of his bed, and, when the poetic thought comes to him in the stilly night, he can think into a hopper, and the genius of Franklin and Edison together will enable him to fire it back at his friends in the morning while they eat their pancakes and glucose syrup from Vermont, or he can mail the sheet of tin-foil to absent friends, who may put it in their phonographs and utilize it. In this way the world may harness the gray matter of its best men, and it will be no uncommon thing to see a dozen brainy men, tied up in a row in the back office of an intelectual syndicate, dropping pregnant thoughts into a little electric coffee-mill for a couple of hours a day, after which they put on their coats, draw their pay and go home.

All this will reduce the quantity of exercise, both mental and physical. Two men with good brains could do the thinking for sixty millions of people and feel perfectly fresh and rested the next day. Take four men, we will say, two to do the day thinking and two more to go on deck at night, and see how much time the rest of the world would have to go fishing. See how politics would become simplified. Conventions, primaries, bargains and sales, campaign bitterness and vituperation—all may be wiped out. A pair of political thinkers could furnish one hundred millions of people with logical conclusions enough to last them through the campaign and put an unbiased opinion into a man's house for less than he now pays for gas. Just before election you could go into your private office, throw in a large dose of campaign whiskey, light a campaign cigar, fasten your button-hole to the wall by an elastic band, so that there would be a gentle pull on it, and turn the electricity on your mechanical thought-supply. It would save time and money, and the result would be the same that it is now. This would only be the beginning, of course, and after a while every qualified voter who did not feel like exerting himself so much could give his name and proxy to the Salaried Thinker employed by the National Think Resort and Supply Works. We talk a great deal about the union of Church and State, but that is not so dangerous, after all, as the mixture of politics and independent thought. Will the coming voter be an automatic, legless, hairless mollusk with an abnormal ear constantly glued to the tube of a big tank full of symmetrical ideas furnished by a National Bureau of Brains in the employ of the party in power?—*Bill Nye, in New York World.*

A RAFT TWO BLOCKS LONG.

To Be Towed by Sea from Nova Scotia to New York.

Away up the headwaters of the Chignect bay, in Cumberland county, Nova Scotia, a few miles to the southward of the Joggins, has been constructed in a quiet way a floating mass of timber commonly called "the big raft." Properly speaking, says *The New York World*, it should be dignified by some other name, as it bears little resemblance to a raft of the ordinary kind. The raft was commenced in October, 1885, but the first venture was not a success. The ways broke down, so it had to be taken apart and built all over again, but the owners, knowing that perseverance would certainly bring success, began anent on a better principle and built this mammoth floating cigar-shaped craft this season. The raft was built from the original plans of the designer, Mr. H. R. Robertson, who has all his various appliances for constructing, launching, etc., protected by letters-patent.

To give an idea of the magnitude of this work imagine a large cigar-shaped mass of timber containing 25,000 pieces varying in length from 30 to 70 feet, and making when completed a length of 560 feet, a depth of 35 feet, and a width of 50 feet, tapering gracefully at each end to about one-third of its circumference, and with a due regard to floor or deadrise that is surprising when built from round timber. The mass is held together first by a heavy chain passing through the center from end to end, to which is attached smaller chains at distances of ten feet, which projected through to the sides of the raft and connect with larger chains that pass completely around the outside of the structure and are drawn up by a dragons-crew so tight that there is no possibility of shifting. The greater the amount of strain there is in towing the tighter they will be drawn together. No pains have been spared to make it compact and seaworthy.

Some estimate of its size can be formed when you take into consideration that it would make seventy-five cargoes for a coasting schooner of 140 tons. An ordinary boat could not possibly get some of the timbers of which it is composed either into its hold or on her deck.

The work has been an immense undertaking, furnishing employment in building raft and ways for from thirty to forty men for seven months. The launchways are a marvel of solidity and mechanical skill, and are being constructed under the supervision of Mr. Martin Hawkins, of New York, who has been employed for years in the ship-building industry of that city. There has been expended for labor about $850 per month, and for spiling, say $12,000. Part of this has been for constructing launchways which can be utilized in building other rafts, should this one prove successful.

The object of this undertaking is to put into the New York market lumber of a larger size than heretofore, and to erect a saving in freight and labor. It takes no more time to construct this raft ready for a long sea journey than it would to send smaller rafts off to schooners and be there loaded. There is very little more expense in towing a large raft than a smaller one. By making the raft a proper shape it is possible to make it even larger than the present one. Every stick that is added in this way reduces the freight by so much.

The raft will not cost more than $4.000 for towage, and when you figure vessel freights at from 8½ to 3 cents per running foot it is evident there must be a great saving effected. Another point is the saving of a large amount of wood that mills now burn in kilns, as they have no other way of disposing of it. If it can be carried in this way to market on the stick of timber, at no more cost than boards or planks cut from the same, these edgings and slabs can be manufactured into fuel in the vicinity of large cities, benefiting everybody, whereas now it is useless. It is not generally known that after the tree has been cut down not more than 50 per cent. of it is ever used.

This raft bears no resemblance to any so-called timber ships of the past, such as one built in 1792 by a Dr. Tupper at Swan Island, Me., nor like the timber-ship Barron of Renfrew, built in 1825 in Quebec. These craft were made of timber, squared for the purpose of stowing in ships for convenience in measurement, being known by the name of ton timber, and were fastened together with trenails and had masts, keel and rudder to propel them through the water, and were much smaller, and never arrived at their destinations.

This modern raft is not at all similar, nor will its timber be hurt in any way by holes bored through for trenails. Still, it is expected to pass as stanchly through a gale, if kept afloat, as one single log, and if the weather is favorable, will be towed by two powerful tug-boats.

Of the prospects and possibilities of this new venture little can be said until its safe arrival in New York. But should it prove as successful as the owners anticipate it will open up a new system of transportation in the lumber business that will effect a saving of thousands of dollars, and make possible the shipping of a quality of timber that now has to be manufactured into sizes and styles unsuitable for the New York market.

Some difficulty has been experienced in constructing launchways on the open shore at this late season, when every few days there is a storm, with the sea sweeping the shore for miles, and the owners may take into consideration the lateness of the season and postpone the launching until spring, but the raft is nearly completed, and in a few days when tides are full and launchways are finished the attempt will be made.

Good Farming Pays.

There is one dangerous kind of infidelity among farmers which not the religious, but the agricultural, press can best deal with. This is, briefly, the want of faith that their business is or can be profitable. It prevails to-day more extensively than ever before, and is undoubtedly due to the sharper competition that the farming business has been subjected to. It was bad enough when the great West poured its cheaply grown products in competition with those of Eastern farmers. Now both alike are threatened with more ruinous competition from the cheap pauper labor of semi-barbarous India. The infection of this infidelity has extended to nearly all the agricultural press, and it is high time that efforts be made to counteract it.

We have always said, and now repeat, that good farming pays. But what is meant by good farming? Is agriculture the unprogressive science or business that alone remains the same, while everything around it changes? If it is, then most lamentable indeed is the prospect for American farmers. We know that in agricultural implements and labor-saving machinery connected with farming there has been astounding progress. But this itself is not improved farming. It only furnishes the means to make better farming possible. In fact, by enlarging the areas of land under cultivation, labor saving farm implements are apt to make farming poorer rather than better. And the great difficulty with the farming business at present is that American inventions in harvesting machinery have gone all over the world. They are used in Australia, India and on the plains of Russia almost as freely as by the farmers of our own country.

It is not merely the good farming that pays. It must be something more than good, an improvement on the kind that made farmers reasonably prosperous forty or fifty years ago. This requires personal thought and skill, such as have never before been demanded in the farmer's business. The old idea of farming, and for its time the correct idea, was that it was mainly hard work. The method of farming run in ruts, and when a man got into one of these all he had to do was to pull ahead. He need not even plan. The rut was all sufficient to direct his course. The man who got up earliest, worked hardest and longest, made the most money. He was by these facts the good farmer, and therefore successful.

Hard work never has been and never will be entirely eliminated from tilling the soil. Thorns and thistles and weeds it produces as it always has done and it is still in the sweat of his brow that the soil tiller eats his bread. But we have relieved the farmer from more toil than would once have been thought possible, only it operates pretty impartially upon farmers of all classes. The better farming now needed must be the individual work and thought of the farmer himself. If he cannot plan, calculate and judge about the details of his business, he is in no better shape for success than his unskilled competitors, who perhaps work harder and for less wages than he.

Can American farmers maintain their civilization, culture and interest in all that concerns humanity, while in competition with semi-barbarous competitors? There is no more important question than this before the American public to-day. It far transcends the pretty disputes of political partisans about the spoils of office. We believe they can and that it can only be done through such improvements in farm stock of every kind, and in methods of manuring, underdraining and cultivation, as to enormously increase the value of all our agricultural products. Possibly in some things it may be impossible for us to hold our own. These the skilful farmer will avoid, and by giving advice through the agricultural press on this subject, he will help to put the farming of this country on a better basis than it has ever been before. There was never before a time when sound practical farm talk was more important than it is just now. When farmers are getting out of old ruts, as most of them are now obliged to do, it is more necessary than ever that they shall start in new paths, where they will not at once run on unknown breakers.—*American Cultivator.*

Cruel Carrie.

Where glows a rose so fair,
With tinted hue so rare,
As on thy cheek?
What profile stern, divine,
Can every equal thine—
So purely Greek?

What lily bared its breast
To give at thy behest
A brow so fair?
Whence came those raven locks
Whose silken softness mocks
The balmy air?

Who taught those swimming eyes
To glance their loving lies
To hearts that burn?
Where learned that form to fade
And loving arms evade
Of those that yearn?

Whence caught thy ruby lips,
Those dulcet, silver trips
O'er pebbles pearl?
Where lives upon the earth,
Unwitting cupid's birth,
So fair a girl?

I look upon thy face,
But its Medusa grace
Turns heart to stone.
I love but know not why,
Yet must I till I die—
And love alone!

—*Chicago Times.*

At the German.

(Figure—In which the leader clasps his hands and each man takes a girl, one man being left out.)

Miss D.—Really, Mr. C., this is quite an unexpected pleasure.

Mr. C.—Ah, yes. Well, you see, the leader told me to take what I could get.—*Life.*

The man who is slow so express an opinion might just as well send it by freight.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Russian Literature.

For a year past we have been flooded with Russian literature. We have had so many Ivan Dmitrievitches and Paul Nicolaitches and the like that it seemed as if the whole literary world had got the Russian "itch."

We see Tolstoi on every news stand, in every book store, at every railway station. We read of Tolstoi in every publication that prints reviews of books. We meet with laudations of the "great Russian" in our magazines, and one of our religious contemporaries is publishing a novel by Tolstoi in serial form. Tolstoi is in the air. We cannot get away from him. He is worse than fate—just as omnipresent and not a bit more cheerful. If we thought that Mr. Howells were responsible for the Tolstoi flood, we should be ready to murder him, but we doubt whether his dictum has influence enough to give the Russian such a vogue.

Some years ago there was an attempt to get up a Turgenieff "cult." For a while it threatened to be successful, but then it subsided. This time, however, the Russophilists have gone about it like old-fashioned revivalists at a camp-meeting. If you do not accept the literary fetish you are a publican and a sinner, an outer barbarion, a Philistine, and must be convinced of your sins. To a casual observer it seems as if this Tolstoi must have written more copy in a given time than Mary Jane Holmes, "Ouida," or "the Duchess." There is apparently no end to the stuff. Novels, history, politics, religion, short stories, proverbs, folk tales, aphorisms, theology—all seems to be grist that has come to the mill of the peasant-snob, for what is it but snobbery this ostentatious semblance of a poverty that does not really exist? Now, I honestly believe that I am voicing the desire of a large number of my fellow Philistines when I say to the publishers and the reviewers. "Do give us a rest! We are tired of Tolstoi and Russia and pessimism and despair and dogged endurance and the whole business! We want something different, and we will have it."—*The Epoch.*

English and American News Gatherers.

The average English reporter trusts far too much to short hand. When he gets on a large daily, he is apt to become a mere note-taking machine, and he is treated and esteemed as such. The result is that when there comes among reporters a man who can write "out of his own head," no use is made of his capacity. The chief reporter simply uses him as a machine, and the man, if he be of any stamina, retaliates by getting himself removed from the reporting staff to some other department. Then when the occasion comes that a reporter is wanted to write an origional copy he is either not there or he lacks the facility that comes from practice.

The American reporter is different. In many cases he would be unfit to take his "turn in the gallery" or at a large public meeting where the paper sends a corps for a five-collum *verbatim* report. His shorthand is shaky and, like *David Copperfield's*, a puzzle to himself. But he can go to a meeting and write a half narrative and half critical report, containing not only the main facts, but a score of little gossipy items and comments that people like to read. He can be told to "go down to the depot and make a column about the new boss"—a command at which the average English reporter would stare helplessly. Finally, he can be requested to go and get some news, and he will go and get it. His English confrere never heard such a command, and has no knowledge that anything ever happens save such anticipated events as are daily entered in advance in the chief reporter's engagement book.—*Saturday Review.*

Economy in Bridal Presents.

"It is scarcely the right thing," said a young bride, "to look a gift horse in the mouth, and yet it's hard not to speak one's mind on a matter of this kind. It does seem to me that people might think awhile before buying wedding presents. I am sure if they had done so I would never have received seven pickle castors. What in the world am I to do with them all? I can only use one at a time, or, at the most, two. Now what is to become of the other five? It's too perplexing for anything. If I could only show them it would'nt be so bad, but I can't even do that." "Dear me, I don't know why you should worry over such a little thing as that," observed her sister, who had been married nine years. Those extra pickle castors will come in handy by and by. Select the one you want to keep and then put the others carefully away. Whenever any of your friends marry let a pickle castor be your gift. It'll save you lots of money. When I was married I received four fish knives among my presents. I was cross until some one gave me the hint that I have just given you, and then I was happy. It wasn't long before I had made good use of three fish-knives."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Had Him There.

Col. Guff—I see, Mr. Lard, that you are charging me 45 and 50 cents a pound for butter now. What is this high price owing to?

Mr. Lard—Well, it is chiefly owing to me, Col. Guff, and I should feel very much obliged if you could make it convenient to pay up.—*Life.*

Easily Answered.

Omaha Mamma—Where under the sun did you learn such a trick as that?

Little Dot—You showed me how to wash my hands yourself.

"But what did you stick that dirty wash-rag into the drinking water pitcher for?"

"To make it wet."

The thing that a woman always knows best is how some other woman ought to dress.—*Somerville Journal.*

Watery Cheese.

If there is one thing needed in this country more than another it is some one to preach a crusade through the country against skim cheese. When we had a large and lucrative English market, that took everything in the shape of cheese that we could make, there was some slight excuse for making skim cheeses and sending them out of the country to bring whatever they would fetch. It is true they did a great deal of damage to the market, and hastened the day that has come when the English are getting very critical as to what kind of a cheese they will take from us. Now, however, we are getting down to bed-rock work in the cheese market, and while Americans are, we may say, rapidly becoming cheese consumers, there is this great danger that these miserable skims may turn the tide away from its present direction and kill this new-born appetite.

If a purchaser, taking a fancy to have a bite of cheese, goes into a grocery store and asks for a pound, he will get an article, in nine cases out of ten, that he will have to pay from eighteen to twenty cents a pound for, and after taking it home, if it is not all eaten up at the first meal, he will find that within twenty-four hours the remainder of his cheese has dried up as hard as a board. This, too, may be the case even though the cheese was origionally rich in flavor and of general good quality. If it was simply a skim, the chances are that the purchaser would not care if it did dry up, because he had already had as much, if not more, than he wanted of it; but if it was of good flavor he feels disappointed at his loss. We know how it is ourselves, for we have lately been there. Why, then, does this good flavored cheese dry up so rapidly? If we buy a piece of good old Stilton or Cheddar cheese of English make, we can keep it in the house for weeks without its becoming dry and hard, while the American make seems to dry up before our very eyes.

Of course, this trouble comes from some defect in its manufacture. While caseine and oil are very neeessary articles in the make-up of a good cheese, at the same time water cuts an important figure in the same direction. But this water business can very easily be overdone, and it looks very much as though our cheesemokers were in the habit of overdoing it. An hour after one of these fine flavored cheese is cut, the surface of the piece will begin to dry up and crack like clay land in a drouth, and if the slice is very thin, at least one-half of the cheese in twenty-four hours will be utterly worthless.

One remedy claimed for this defect in the American cheese is to put them up in diminutive size. The pineapple form is quite handy, because the top can be cut off in such shape that it will answer for a close-fitting cover, and thus preserve the remainder of the cheese; but it is very unhandy to get the cheese out from this hole, as it greases one's hands to hold the apple while he digs at its bowels. Another remedy is to put the piece of cheese, as soon as it is cut, into an air-tight box, can, glass or dish or other device, which is the only thing that can be done with it to preserve its integrity. The point, however, is that a well-made cheese should not evaporate in this hasty and inconvenient manner. It should have some good staying powers. Will not the cheesemakers of the country show some consideration for the permanency of the home market that is now just becoming an established fact, and devise some means for keeping the water out of their cheese, at least to the excessive amount that a man's piece of cheese seems to evaporate right before his eyes. It is bad enough to have to pay twenty cents a pound for water in the shape of cheese, but as long as its presence causes the destruction of the other parts of the cheese the injury is twofold.

It is hard to believe that all this water is necessary in the cheese so long as it does not exist in that made in other countries, and for this reason we raise our voice against it. We know that Mr. Willard once preached in favor of retaining water in the cheese in order to give it superlative excellence of taste, and with a skim cheese this superabundance of water is a very desirable item; but the thing is being overdone with whole milk cheese. Financiers overwater their stock, lardmakers overwater their lard, and now the cheesemakers of the country are following in their footsteps and overwatering the cheese.—*American Dairyman.*

The Aborigine's Mistake.

Esquimau to Stranger—Hello! How in the mischief did you get up here?

"Oh, I didn't have much difficulty. How far is it to the north pole?"

"Half a mile or so."

"Can a fellow go any further north than the pole?"

"No. What do you want to go beyond that for? You're further north now than any explorer ever got before."

"Well, I'm laying off a new addition to Kansas City, and that'll cut it off rather short."—*Omaha World.*

Effects of Early Training.

Fond father (to fond daughter who has undergone a somewhat painful operation at the dentist's)—And my little girl didn't cry and carry on while the dentist was extracting her tooth?

Fond daughter—The idea, papa! You don't suppose I'd behave in that manner in a strange place?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Required His Assistance.

School-Teacher—Your little boy Hans wasn't at school yesterday, Mr. Johanisberg.

Mr. Johanisberg (of the Bowery)—No; I vas makin' der parrel of sauerkraut, and I vanted Hans to joomp it down mit his feet.—*Texas Siftings.*

SCINTILLATIONS.

Burlington Free Press: Simply to conceal the truth is to lie in ambush.

New Haven News: It is generally conceded that a sleeping beauty is a nod woman.

New Orleans Picayune: Two heads are better than one if a person is desirous of entering the freak business.

Cleveland Sun: A hen out West has just laid an egg "as big as a bowl." First time we ever heard of a bowl-egged hen.

Binghamton Republican: Putting up stoves is not an agreeable task, yet, strange to say, it soots everybody who engages in it.

Town Topics: "Does your husband swear as much as ever?" "Swear? Why, I can't keep a parrot two weeks in the house."

Philadelphia Call: Sympathy won't pay our board bill. Perhaps that's why one's friends often volunteer to lend vast quantities of it.

Springfield Union: Why is the letter *u* like a creamery as compared with a common dairy? Because it makes better butter, you know.

Philadelphia Call: When you read that a millionaire works harder than any of his clerks please to remember that he also gets more pay.

Philadelphia Press: The Texas woman who has just patented a pie safe squandered her inventive genius in the wrong direction. What the country aches for is not a pie safe but a safe pie.

Burlington Hawkeye: Before you call attention to the fact that a pig has no use for his tail please remember that you have two buttons on the lower back of your coat that don't button anything.

Marysville (Cal.) Budget: Mrs. Partington says of her new cook book: "Now, a book like this will come into a house like an oasis in the great desert of Sarah and be a quarantine of perpetual peace."

New York World: There is a good deal of discussion as to the correct pronounciation of the word dynamite. The first syllable is pronounced correctly like "din" in dinner, and it may be observed that dynamite will not make much din in this country hereafter.

Springfield (Mo.) Sunbeams: If you want to know what a particular man amounts to, subtract the opinion of an enemy from the opinion of a friend, and divide the remainder by his own self conceit, and you will have the amount in fractions.

The Curious Fashion in Mourning.

In driving or walking the streets an attentive observer cannot fail to be impressed by multitudes of feminine figures dressed in mourning. Emblems of woe are to be met on every side, some graceful forms, indeed, being so completely swathed in clinging back draperies and impenetrable veils that they resemble shadows from the inferno. Certainly no fashion is carried to a more rediculous excess than the wearing of mourning, and for many women there seems to be an especial and unconquerable attraction about crape and dead jet. They like to wear mourning, just as they invariably exhibit predilections for military uniforms and bargans. The phenomenon might be moderately reasonable to the wearer. But it is not, and the women whose coloring and complexion are least suited to Henrietta cloth and nun's veiling are generally the ones who wear mourning longer than any one else. When a death occures in the family the dressmaker is instantly summoned and everything that human ingenuity can devise in the way of hideous and mournful raiment is instantly ordered and worn indefinitely. In Europe the custom is different and much more sensible. Six months is considered a sufficiently long period for anybody to wear deep mourning, and deep mourning abroad means simply anything black. A widow in the first days of her grief will wear a costume of glistening black silk covered with brilliant cut jet. And pray, why should she not? How much more elegant and suitable, not to say sensible, is a gown like this instead of the dense sombreness of our own mourning costumes that are enough to afflict every one with chronic blue devils?. In this country people are beginning to show more common sense than heretofore about the length of time mourning should be worn, but there is still much to be desired in the character of the dress itself. These inky phantoms that parade our streets are neither cheerful nor edifying spectacles.—*Clara Lanza's New York Letter.*

Insects in Ears.

Few troubles are more annoying or more productive of serious difficulty, if not removed, than insects in ears. Lying upon soft meadow grass, or sleeping upon a camp-bed of fragrant spruce, bugs of different denominations seem possessed with a desire to inspect our auricles. Once inside, their frantic efforts to escape cause such agony that people have gone temporarily crazy with it. This may be instantly stopped by pouring the ear full of sweet oil, which suffocates the insect, and he is easily removed later by a syringe and warm water. Avoid intruding pins, &c., into the ears. Much harm may thus be done to their delicate mechanism, and little to the cause of all trouble. If oil is not readily accessible use water, which is almost as good.

Earache in any form may be quickly relieved by filling the organ with chloroform vapor only, not the liquid; and mamma's bag should always contain a small vial of it, as it is useful in many ways. Ten drops upon a lump of sugar is an excellent remedy for the hiccough or ordinary neusea, and I have recalled to life more than one person pronounced dead from sunstroke with a half teaspoonful, clear, poured down his throat.

The Ypsilantian.

Barry county, Tuesday, was added to the prohibition column under local option, by a majority of about two thousand, making nine Michigan counties. Others will soon be added, and, so far, no county has voted adversely.

The intelligent Washington correspondent is again getting in his work. The Free Press man tells of Supreme Court Justice Morse visiting Richmond and seeing Fredericksburg "in the blue distance," from the dome of the State Capitol. The distance must have been very "blue."

Nearly all of the Michigan people at the capital have called upon Don Dickinson since his arrival at the seat of government, say the dispatches. It is safe to assume that Harry Smith, the Journal Clerk of the House, decapitated at Don's instance, was not one of them.

Newcomb.

A dastardly attempt at robbery and perhaps murder was committed by a couple of hard characters claiming to be Alba Pratt and O. Lampkins, of Washtenaw county. They made a raid on the hen house of Freeman Brown, a quiet respectable farmer of Augusta, about 3 o'clock two weeks ago last Monday morning. Not being satisfied with stealing most of the chickens, they forced an entrance into the kitchen, and seeing a bushel of apples in a basket and a large bread pan full of potatoes, they took them; and every thing appearing quiet so far, they became more emboldened and made a break for Mr. B.'s bedroom but their noise had awakened him and he was prepared to receive them. They got into his bedroom and across the room, when Brown shut the door and faced them with a self acting Smith & Wesson's revolver in one hand and a Colt's in the other. He called to them to throw up their hands, Mrs. B. at the same time lighting a lamp. The robbers seeing they were fairly caught gave up and Mrs. Brown proceeded to tie their hands behind them and then to tie their feet together. Seeing there was no escape and they were liable to be made to suffer the full penalty of their crime, began to beg for mercy, so Brown knowing the parties quite well when they were boys and having a kind heart, consented to let them go free if they would try to be honest and upright the rest of their lives, which they promised to do. So after giving them a good breakfast, with tears in his eyes, he bade them good bye—which your correspondent thinks is just as well as to have sent them to Jackson for a term of years.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Bowen spent last Saturday and Sunday visiting with W. A. Russell and wife.

Miss Carrie Fullerton, adopted daughter of Mr. Adam Fullerton has gone to Flint to live with a Mrs. Van Wormer.

Mrs. Frank Fletcher is very poorly and fears are entertained that she will never be any better.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lawson of Whittaker lost a little ten weeks old child by sickness last week.

J. A. Doty and Ostram Pool have returned from the north woods to stay until after the holidays.

Mrs. Younglove of Ypsilanti and Mrs. Andrews of Kokomo, Ind., took dinner at C. W. Alban's last Sunday.

Mr. John Gilmour is erecting a large shed just west of his sawmill to store staves under.

Miss Estella Harris is at work at Jas. Lowden's.

Miss Anna Sanderson is at work for Will Dansingburg.

The days of great wonders will never cease. Only one year ago as Will Bird and Thomas Clancey were digging a ditch across the the lands of Abe Maybee, they dug up a lot of the bones of a mastodon which was of enormous size; and last Saturday while Elijah and Burt Darling were cleaning out a ditch a little southwest of Willis Station, they dug up the bones or part of them of another one of those monsters. Your correspondent has one of the ribs that is 4 ft. 4 inches long. One of the shoulder blades, in a pretty good state of preservation, measured 3 ft. high 26 inches wide. One double tooth 5x4 in., prong 7 inches long, tooth of a bluish black color and shows no signs of decay. One vertebra 2 ft. long 14 inches wide at the big end, another 17 inches wide. Half of lower jaw and one tooth weighed 40 lbs.

Next Saturday will see Swan Creek drain nearly completed from the county line on section 13 to the Ypsilanti Town line on section 2, which will be a great improvement.

We think that Washtenaw county will have to elect some more Justices of the Peace hereafter so that there will be no necessity of importing one from Wayne county to perform a marriage ceremony contrary to law, as was the case last week when Mr. David Russell of Sumpter, came over to the residence of Mrs. Frances Ealey and joined the said Mrs. Ealey in holy matrimony to Frank Coleburn. Some people, having doubts as to Mr. Russell's jurisdiction in the case, propose to contest the matter and have Mr. R.'s commission taken away from him and also to contest the legality of the marriage.

Mr. Martin Breining and wife attended a wedding in Sumpter last week. Miss Martha Drayton, niece of Mrs. Breining, was married.

The broom handle factory at Whittaker is running full blast now-a-days with Perry Lampkins as manager and proprietor.

Mel Bedell, who lived in Martin Dawson's house last summer, has moved to Oakville, where he has bought him a house and lot.

Billy Loser had an old soldier friend visiting with him from Schofield, last Friday.

T. C. Howard of Oakville is buying dressed hogs and shipping to Monroe.

Choice Wood for Sale.

Hickory, Maple, Beach and mixed wood by J. Evarts Smith. Leave orders at the grocery store of A. H. Smith. tf

Mortgage Sale.

By Mortgage bearing date March 18, 1882, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Washtenaw county, Michigan, on the 20th day of March, A. D. 1882, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., in Liber 57 of mortgages, on page 311, J. W. Sweeting, D. B. Northrop and Laura E. S. Northrop duly mortgaged to Sarah Suggitt, "All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in the township of Superior, county of Washtenaw, and state of Michigan, known and described as the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section thirty-six (36), in town two south, of range seven east, except the south eleven acres." Default having been made in the condition of the payment of said mortgage, the whole amount, by election of said mortgagee, has become, and is now due. The amount claimed to be due thereon at the date of this notice is eight hundred forty-two ninty-five one hundredth dollars, and no proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage or any part thereof; therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained the same will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein (and above described), with interest, cost and expenses of said foreclosure, at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the easterly front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court of Washtenaw County) on Saturday the 24th day of March, 1888, at 9:15 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated December 22, 1887.

SARAH SUGGITT, Mortgagee.

ALLEN & MCCORKLE, Attorneys. 416-29.

Notice to Stockholders.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Ypsilanti, Michigan, for the election of Directors, will be held at the office of said bank in Ypsilanti, on Tuesday, January 10, 1888, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., of said day. Ypsilanti, Dec. 8, 1887.

414-17 W. L. PACK, Cashier.

Ritner's apple butter and jams at Harris Bros.

BARNUM & EARL

BUY YOUR

HOLIDAY GOODS

Where you know you will get

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We guarantee our prices to be the LOWEST for goods of equal quality. We have everything in

-::WATCHES::-

that is desirable, and the new patterns in

Jewelry, Chains, Rings

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YPSILANTI OPERA HOUSE

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings,

DEC. 28, 29, 30, 31, '87

Something New in Amusements. The Enchanting Fairy Opera,

NAIAD QUEEN

200—: PERFORMERS ! :—200

Grand Transformations, Elaborate Scenic Effects, Gorgeous Costumes, and Sweet Music.

$20,000 in COSTUMES AND SCENERY.

Given in all its Elaborate and Fascinating Grandeur, with all its Mechanical Illustrations as at Dayton, Columbus, Cincinnati and other large cities. W. M. SKINNER, Prop. and Mgr.

Admission, 15, 25, 35 and 50c.

Reserved Seats now on sale at Dodge's Jewelry Store.

Mortgage Sale.

By mortgage bearing date October 11, A. D. 1882, and recorded in the office of register of deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on the 12th day of October, 1882, at 9:25 o'clock in the forenoon, in liber 61 of mortgages on page 173, James W. Sweeting and Laura Sweeting Northrop duly mortgaged to Sarah Suggit, "All that piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Superior, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan known and described as follows, to wit: "the north fifty acres and thirty hundredths of an acre of the west half of the southwest quarter of section thirty-six in town two south, of range seven east, together with all the right of way of said parties of the first part to and from said land." Said mortgage is now due and default has been made in the payment thereof. The amount claimed to be due thereon at the date of this notice is the sum of six hundred twenty-five thirty one hundredth dollars, and no proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage or any part thereof, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage, the same will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein (and above) described, with interest, cost and expenses of said foreclosure, at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the easterly front door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw), on Saturday the 24th day of March, 1888, at 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated December 22, 1887.

SARAH SUGGITT, Mortgagee.

ALLEN & MCCORKLE, Attorneys. 416-29

Marshall Hall's

ready method in drowning, as to what to do and how to do it, will be found in Dr. Kaufmann's Medical Work; fine colored plates from life. Send three 2 cent stamps, to pay postage, to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free. 1515

NORMAL Lecture & Music Course

Entertainments in this Course are arranged for the following dates:

LECTURE—*Tuesday evening, Jan. 3,*
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, of Massachusetts,
Subject—Wendel Phillips and his Times.

LECTURE—(Extra) *Tuesday, Jan. 17,*
Herr von Finklestein,
Subject—Homes and Haunts of Jesus; the Fellaheen or Farmers of Palestine.

LECTURE—*Thursday evening, Jan. 26,*
Frank Beard, the Chalk-Talk Artist,
Subject—The Mission of Humor.

LECTURE—*Thursday evening, Feb. 9,*
Wallace Bruce, of New York,
Subject—Robert Burns.

CONCERT—*Tuesday evening, Feb. 14,*
The Welsh Prize Singers,
from the Cardiff Choir, Wales.

LECTURE—*Tuesday evening, Feb. 21,*
Col. Augustus Jacobson,
the originatar of the Chicago Manual Training School,
Subject—Manual Training.

CONCERT—*Tuesday evening, March 6,*
The Clara Louise Kellogg Concert and Opera Co.

The evening's program will consist of two parts:
I. A Grand Concert of Eight Numbers.
II. The entire Third Act of Gounod's Grand Opera "Faust," given in costume with appropriate stage setting.

LECTURE—(Extra) *Monday, March 19,*
Rev. John DeWitt Miller, of Connecticut,
Subject—The Uses of Ugliness.

The above dates are subject to change. A date for the remaining extra will be announced as soon as arranged.

XMAS PRESENTS

In purchasing Christmas Presents, why not buy useful ones? At No. 6 Union Block you can get a splendid article for a very small amount of money. There you will find a comfortable HOOD for Grandmother, a Velvet HAT or BONNET for Wife and Sister, a TAM O'SHANTER for the Little Girl, and a Warm ANGORA HOOD for Baby.

Having a large stock, we are determined to reduce it by selling our goods, including a splendid assortment of fancy articles and materials at Very Cheap Prices. Goods at your bwn price from now until the beginning of the New Year. Come and see for yourself.

No. 6 UNION BLOCK.

E. M. CURTIS.

New Flour & Feed Store

RATHFON BROS.

have opened a new Flour and Feed Store in the building on Washington Street lately occupied by Bennett's livery, where they are prepared to buy and sell all kinds of

GRAIN AND FEED

A scale has been erected in front, and their facilities are first-class.

They solicit a share of the patronage, and invite all to come in and see them.

Grand Holiday Display

—AT THE—

CITY MEAT MARKET,

HURON ST.

We have the largest and best stock of Fresh and Salt Meats, Turkeys, etc., in the city. Call and see.

Smoked Hams, -	12 Cents
Smoked Bacon, -	12 Cents
Smoked Shoulders,	8 Cents

H. Fairchild & Co.

Christmas! Christmas!

A PRESENT FOR EVERYBODY!

From now until January 1st, 1888, we will give a

Handsome Christmas Present!

to every purchaser of goods to the amount of $1 or more in our Crockery Department. Our Stock of

Staple Crockery

—AND—

Fancy Goods!

is very full and complete, and our prices are very low. Call and see us.

DAVIS & CO.,

19 CROSS ST.,

YPSILANTI, - MICHIGAN.

ESTABLISHED 1861.

26th Annual Announcement!

An Inspection of our

NEW GOODS

Suitable for

HOLIDAY-:-GIFTS

is respectfully solicited.

S. H. DODGE,

JEWELER.

SLEIGHS

SLEIGHS. SLEIGHS. SLEIGHS. SLEIGHS. SLEIGHS. SLEIGHS.

WINTER WILL COME!

and with it the beautiful snow, and the boys will be hunting up their Sleighs to enjoy the fun. Many of them will be sadly the worse for the wear of last year, and new ones will be needed. As Santa Claus does not make his annual visit until Christmas we have determined to get the start of him, and will present

WITH EVERY CASH SALE OF

Boys' Suits or Overcoats

AMOUNTING TO FIVE DOLLARS,

A BEAUTIFUL

SLEIGH,

strong enough for the big boys and fancy enough for the small ones. See them in our window.

Alban & Johnson,

Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

SLEIGHS. SLEIGHS. SLEIGHS. SLEIGHS. SLEIGHS. SLEIGHS.

SLEIGHS

Wallace & Clarke's

Christmas Stock is large and complete and comprises

FOOT RESTS, FANCY CHAIRS,
OTTOMANS, MARBLE-TOP TABLES,
EASY CHAIRS, HAT RACKS,
LIBRARY TABLES, BEDROOM SUITS,
RATTAN ROCKERS, LOUNGES,
PARLOR SUITS, DIVANS, ETC.

REED CHAIRS, BOOK CASES,
OFFICE DESKS, MUSIC CABINETS,
LADIES' PARLOR DESKS, PIER MIRRORS,
FIRE SCREENS, UNIVERSAL TRIPODS,
PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES

COLONIAL CHAIRS, OFFICE CHAIRS,
EXTENSION TABLES, EASELS,
SIDEBOARDS, CARD TABLES,
STANDING AND HANGING CABINETS,
MEDICINE CABINETS, BRACKETS,

TURCOMAN CURTAINS, BRASS STANDS,
BAMBOO EASELS, BLACKING CASES,
SLEIGH RUNNERS FOR BABY WAGONS,
SLEIGHS, COASTERS,
CHILDREN'S CHAIRS & ROCKERS.

To make room for new goods we offer the following goods as below:

One Fine Oak Bedroom Suit, - - -	$90,	regular price,	$125
One Fine Oak Cabinet, - - - - -	20,	"	28
One Fine Oak Cabinet, - - - - -	19,	"	27
One Fine Imitation Mahogany Cyl. Book Case,	29,	"	38
One Fine Imitation Mahogany Book Case,	7,	"	10
One Walnut Library Table, - - -	13,	"	20
One Walnut Library Table, - - - -	10,	"	18
One Wardrobe Folding Bed, - - -	25,	"	40
One Wardrobe Folding Bed, - - -	18,	"	30
One Painted Bedroom Suit, 9 pieces, very fine,	35,	"	50
One Walnut Sideboard, - - - - -	24,	"	35
One Imitation Mahogany Sideboard, - -	25,	"	40
One Imitation Mahogany Sideboard, - -	26,	"	40
One Music Cabinet, - - - - - -	8,	"	12
One Music Cabinet, - - - - - -	7,	"	10
One Im. Mahogany, Pillar Ex. Table, 10 ft.,	14,	"	20
One Im. Mahogany Pillar Table, 10 ft., - -	8,	"	12

And many other articles at Cost and below. Be sure and get our prices before buying. Truly yours,

WALLACE & CLARKE.